The New-York Times.

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DOMESTIC TELEGRAMS

Movements of the New-York Yacht Squadron.

Hearty Reception Accorded by the Eastern Club.

More Official Information About the Indians.

Serious War Determined Upon in Nevada.

Close of the Buffalo Trotting Park Meeting.

A Political Speech in Chicago by Senator Carl Schurz.

YACHTING.

Arrival of the New-York Squadron at Newport—How It Was Received by the Eastern Club—The Dinner on Shirley Point.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SHERLEY POINT, Mass., Aug. 12.—The New-York Yacht Club came up from Nantucket Roads this afternoon, and anchored off Indio wharf. In the evening there was a dinner at Taft's Hotel, given to the New-York Yacht Club by the members of the Eastern Yacht Club. About one hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner. After satisfying the hunger of the guests, speechifying was in order. Commodore HEARD, of the Eastern Club, opened the post-prandial talk with a brief welcome to the New-York Yacht Club, and closed with the health of Commodore BENNETT. In response, Commodore J. G. BENNETT, Jr., spoke very kindly of the entertainment in which the Eastern Yacht Club had received them, and hoped that next year the New-York Club might reciprocate. Mr. BENNETT also spoke in a pleasant manner about the feelings of yachtsmen in general, and their hopes in regard to their own boats. Mr. BENNETT was received with immense applause, and made a good and telling after-dinner speech. The dinner left about 11 P. M. for Boston.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 12.—Most of the New-York yachts left the anchorage in Nantasket Roads today and came up to the city, arriving in the Bay an unusual and highly-attractive appearance. Hon. MORRIS H. GRINNELL, Judge BENEDICT, LEONARD JEROME, LAWRENCE JEROME, LESTER WALLACK, with other distinguished gentlemen and several ladies, are participating in the pleasures of the cruise. The meeting of the two squadrons—the Eastern and New-York Yacht Clubs—occurred on Friday forenoon. Three of the New-York vessels came in in advance of the others on Thursday evening. They were received with salutes merely, and anchored near the vessels of the Eastern Club, which remained in waiting, close to Fort Warren, during the night. The New-York Squadron came in sight of Cape Cod at an early hour in the morning, and their approach was immediately reported, and, through the Merchants' Exchange, telegraphed to Hull, when the Eastern yachtsmen got ready to receive their visitors. They started down the bay at 9½ o'clock. At this time the wind was blowing gently from the northeast, and the yachts were ahead to tack constantly, and made slow progress out. Nine miles below Boston light, at noon, the two squadrons reached each other, and the greeting salute was fired from the *Restless*, Commodore HEARD's yacht, and returned by the *Dauntless*, Commodore BENNETT. The *Dauntless* was leading the New-York yachts. Salutes were fired on all the yachts of each squadron as they passed the flag-ship of the other one. The Eastern Club sailed below the New-Yorkers, and both squadrons then formed two divisions and sailed up to the anchorage ground in a double line, the New-York yachts leading. The following was the order in which they moved:

NEW-YORK YACHTS.

First—Dispatch—Rear Ad. Commodore Franklin Osgood; *Dreadnought*, Capt. Samuels; *Restless*, Capt. Heard; *Comet*, Capt. Thurston; *Magic*, Capt. Lester Wallack; *Foam*, Capt. Thomas; *Gracie*, Capt. Johnson and Ryder; *Sappho*, Capt. Douglas.

Second—Dauntless—Commodore James Gordon Bennett, Acting Vice-Commodore Bunker; *Fleetwing*, Capt. Kent; *Wanderer*, Capt. Lentilhay; *Halcyon*, Capt. Smith; *Rose Cleve*, Capt. Macy; *Phantom*, Capt. Senter; *Vixen*, Capt. Livingston.

EASTERN YACHTS.

First—Rear Vice-Commodore Burgess; *Bella*, Capt. Gardner; *Mist*, Capt. Hayes; *Daisy*, Capt. Dale; *Jessie*, Capt. Dexter; *Marguerite*, Capt. Boxing; *Wizard*, Capt. Boardman.

Second—Commodore Commodore Heard; *Ethel*, Capt. Thornhill; *Julia*, Capt. Whiting; *Comet*, Capt. Tucker; *Jessie*, Capt. Pickman; *Lizzie*, Capt. Atkinson; *Georgie*, Capt. Jeffries; *Violet*, Capt. Olive.

The wind freshened considerably in the middle of the day, and there was a first-rate easterly breeze as the yachts came up to the anchorage ground. At 2 o'clock they had all come to anchor, and in half an hour the sails were furled and the social amenities of the visit began with a visit from Commodore BENNETT, of the New-York Club, to Commodore HEARD, of the Eastern Club. Later in the afternoon this visit was returned by Commodore HEARD. These visits were made for the purpose of arranging the minor details of the regatta which is to take place on Monday. Today the New-York gentlemen were entertained at a dinner at Taft's, Point Shirley.

The yachts are anchored south-west of Fort Warren, and the steamers to Hull and Hingham pass directly among them, so that the passengers on those boats have a fine opportunity for a view of the beautiful vessels, which it is well worth a trip down the harbor to see. There was a display of fireworks last evening on the vessels of the Eastern Club, in honor of the visitors. Today was devoted entirely to social festivities.

THE INDIANS.

Letter From the Secretary of War to the Interior Department—Further Details as to the Condition of the Tribes—Their Attitudes and Dispositions.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The Secretary of the Interior today received the following from the Secretary of War:

SIR: In connection with the War Department letter of the 10th of June, stating that copies of your communication and inclosures, relative to certain Santee, Yankton and other Sioux Indians, had been referred to the Commanding General of the Department of Dakota, I have the honor to inclose herewith, for your information and consideration, extracts from the reports of the Commanding General of the Department of Dakota, and other officers having knowledge of these Indians, and a copy of an indorsement expressing the views of the General of the army on the subject. From these reports will be seen the desirability of maintaining friendly relations with the Indians now in Montana, at least until the Spring opens, when the Government will be in much better condition to repel any hostile demonstration made by them. As a matter of expediency, as well as kindness to the Indians themselves, I would suggest that while peaceable they be supplied with rations the same as the SIOUX Indians in that Agency, who are friendly to the whites, and thus give them an opportunity for improvement.

Very respectfully,
WILLIAM W. BELKNAP,
Secretary of War.

The inclosures referred to consist of extracts from reports or indorsements of Major LEWIS, Seventh Infantry; Gen. HANCOCK, Gen. SHERIDAN, and Gen. SHERMAN. Major LEWIS reports the presence of a considerable band of Santee, Yankton, and other SIOUX in Montana, attracted there by large herds of buffalo in that region, and recommends the policy of keeping them quiet by feeding at Musk River Agency. He also gives it as the opinion of the settlers at Bozeman, that the Blood, Blackfoot, Piegans and Bloods will go into the British Possessions, and remain there from fear of the Sioux. Major-Gen. HANCOCK, in forwarding this report, concurs with the report, and adds:

"If these Indians are fed and allowed to remain where they are until they commit some overt act of hostility, either against us or friendly Indians under our protection, I believe the matter would be judiciously disposed of. In this event, the Gravevatres and Assiniboes should be satisfied or compensated for the occupation of territory which has been recommended as their own, which can easily and readily be done. And the SIOUX should be notified of the condition on which they are permitted to temporarily or permanently remain. The feeding of Indians I have no control over, and therefore cannot act in that direction. I believe, eventually, we shall have trouble in that section of country, which will make it necessary for us to settle the Indian question. We have not cavalry or other force in Montana sufficient to pay the troops to Missouri, to permit us to think of settling this question at the present time. I think the settlement of it should be deferred, if possible, until the Northern Pacific Railroad is well advanced westward. I think it would be wise to increase the force of cavalry in Montana as soon as practicable, in order to intimidate those people from concerted hostility as far as may be possible, and give us the delay we wish before being forced to meet the question with arms. This very delay may give the Indians wiser views, and enable a final settlement to be made without resort to any more force. In this presentationary measure I would also recommend some additional troops and cavalry be sent as soon as practicable to Fort Buford. Knowing how much the War Department is harassed by applications for more troops, I do not present these views with the expectation that immediate action can be taken on the recommendation, but the sooner action can be taken the better. If the Interior Department decides to feed these Indians where they are, I should like to be advised of the fact, as it might influence action hereafter in certain contingencies."

Lieut.-Gen. SHERIDAN expresses his views on the subject as follows:

"It has been my belief for the past two years that a difficulty with these northern Sioux cannot be avoided, and that it is only a matter of time, and not very long time either, when it will take place. We are certainly not prepared for it, and could be until next Spring or next. I therefore recommend that all the concessions possible be made in the way of issues to these Indians, wherever they may be, and that we can get more troops on the Upper Missouri. I have repeatedly directed attention to the concentration of a good-sized force at Buford, but the War Department has been so harassed by so many calls of pressing need that no attention has been paid to my suggestions. I propose to send at least four companies of cavalry and three companies of infantry to Fort Buford in early Spring. This will make a pretty good force there. Fort Buford is in a new and has been for three or four years practically in a state of siege. I have no doubt the last raid, made, I think, on the 23d or 24th July, in the Gallatin Valley, was by a party of these Indians."

Under date of Aug. 7 Gen. SHERMAN submits the preceding communication to the Secretary of War, with the following remarks: The army is in no condition to meet the requirements of war with the Sioux Indians, in the inaccessible region about Milk River Agency. Other measures in that quarter are definitive and necessarily very weak. A gentleman connected with the Interior Department, long familiar with Indian affairs, after reading the foregoing recommendations remarked today that the suggestions of the various officers concerning the Indians reminded him of feeding rats in their fancied security until dogs enough could be found to catch and kill them.

War Determined Upon in Nevada—Gen. Crook's Campaign against the Apaches.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 12.—The Pah Utes in Nevada are determined to commence war against the Shoons over a disputed boundary question; but they are unable to purchase arms in Nevada and they will send to San Francisco for them. Not much bloodshed is anticipated. Advices from Tucson, Arizona, to the 26th of July state that Gen. CROOK's campaign against the Apache Indians is proceeding vigorously. He is confident of reducing the savages to submission if he is not interfered with by the Peace Commission.

THE TURF.

The Buffalo Races—Close of the Fall Meeting.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 12.—A match-race today between *Tommy Jefferson* and *Geo. Wilkes*, for a purse of $2,000, attracted considerable attendance, notwithstanding the great departure of visitors. Both animals are stallions. Jefferson's performances in the late regular meetings had made him a host of friends. In the first heat *Jefferson* came in on a slow jog-trot first by ten lengths. Previous to starting *Jefferson* sold in the pools at $100 to $80 for *Wilkes*. In the second heat *Jefferson* sold for $100 to $60 for *Wilkes*. *Wilkes* came in first by a length, hotly pressed by *Jefferson*. In the third heat *Jefferson* stock declined amazingly. *Wilkes* came in first by seven or eight lengths. In the fourth heat *Jefferson* won by a length. In the fifth heat pools sold ten to one in favor of *Jefferson*. *Jefferson* came in in a jog the winner, by three lengths, of the heat and the race. The following is the summary:

Jefferson	1	2	2	1	1
Wilkes	2	1	1	2	2
Time	2.39,	2.37½,	2.35,	2.37½,	2.37½.

This closes one of the most exciting and brilliant race-meetings on record. The order throughout was most perfect, the Police arrangements being excellent. There was only a single case of pocket-picking, but two arrests for disorderly conduct, and not a single burglary committed. Such a Police record, in consideration of the immense crowd in attendance, has not a parallel.

Departure of President Grant from Long Branch—A Fatal Railroad Accident.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 12.—President GRANT, accompanied by Gen. PORTER, left today for Camden, to visit Senator CATTELL. The President, after dining with the Senator, left for Philadelphia, where he will be the guest of Ex-Secretary BORIE. The President returns to his cottage on Monday. Secretary FISH and wife left this morning for their home. A grand complimentary ball was given to WILLIAM KEETING this evening at the Continental Hotel, which was the most fashionable dress-ball of this season, and the élite of Long Branch was present, very fashionably attired. The leading belles of the evening were Miss Minnie Crosby, Mrs. H. V. Bemis, Mrs. D. H. Booth, Mrs. O. H. Tobey, Mrs. P. H. Smith, Mrs. Rowland Davis, Mrs. Charles A. Robinson, Mrs. Edward McCleave, Edward L. Dunn, of Bloomfield, N. J., while attempting to jump upon a train leaving for New-York, this evening, accidentally slipped between the cars, and falling across the track, the train passed over him, killing him instantly. At the Coroner's inquest no blame was attached to the Railroad Company by the jury.

A Desperate Murder in New-Orleans.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Aug. 12.—At about 2 o'clock this morning, DOMINICK BYRNES inflicted three dangerous stabs upon NED HUGHES, a cab-driver, who went to the hospital bleeding profusely. Subsequently BYRNES stabbed PAT BRADY twice through the heart, killing him instantly. After a chase of several blocks, BYRNES was arrested by the Police. The murder occurred in a coffee-house near Poydras Market. The cause was whisky.

SENATOR SCHURZ.

He Makes a Speech to the Germans in Chicago—His Views on the Questions of the Day.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Senator SCHURZ, who had been induced by a large number of Germans in this city to give them his views on political topics, addressed a large audience in Farwell Hall, this evening, in German. In his opening remarks he gave the Germans of this country the credit of sympathizing with him in his political course, and promised to unfold his views without reserve. It was claimed that a few reckless agitators were the cause of the confusion now existing among political parties; and yet no reforms could be successfully carried through without agitation. The present hour brought to view a new order of things, with new problems, new dangers, new duties, unprovided for in the old programmes of political parties. Our civil war, in sweeping away the doctrine of secession, abolishing slavery, and breaking the slave-holders' power, had established the civil and political rights of all citizens, but had estranged the feelings of citizens of different sections of the country, and rendered necessary a new system of taxation, reaching every material interest. The Government of today has grown far beyond what it was once, and the number of its officers assumed the proportions of an army who exercised wide-spread influence in political concerns, while the power wielded by money frequently tries and often succeeds in controlling Executives, Legislatures, and Courts of justice, and partisan organizations were used to further the individual interest of politicians. The interest of the country demands that the questions growing out of the war, embodied in the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution, should be accepted by all political parties as the theory of civil and political rights, are are the only ones consistent with the maintenance of free government. The prejudice of persons averse to the amendments must be overcome by patriotic men, firmly upholding the results of the war, and the Southern people must be gradually cut loose from the past and its painful memories as well as their peculiar desires and aspirations, and their thoughts directed to those interests which we have in common. To this end nothing would be more desirable than the removal of political disabilities by a general amnesty. The speaker considered it one of the most serious blunders of the Republican Party that this amnesty was not granted long ago. In a republic where the whole political organization of society is based upon the universality of suffrage, political disabilities are antagonistic to republicanism. Missouri, today by the removal of disfranchisement, enjoys perfect repose, order and general good feeling. Disfranchisement is used by one party to keep the other down. That's its object. the result is that the most unscrupulous politicians, under such circumstances being most useful, soon become influential. The speaker said it he could not maintain the ascendency of his party by honest means, he would be willing to let it go through a purifying process. The miseries and fierce convulsions in Missouri before the removal of political disabilities, and the peace and tranquility in that State since the removal, were portrayed in glowing colors. There was something higher in politics than the possession and distribution of public plunder. There were two elements of difficulty in the South which must be viewed in connection with the Amnesty question. The disunion spirit trying to keep down colored people, and Union men producing disorders known as Kuklux outrages; and, on the other hand the administration of unscrupulous, rapacious men called carpet-baggers. These two evils could not be alone removed by penal legislation on the part of Congress. The main relief must come from the people themselves, as it is evident that neither the Democratic nor the Republican Party, as now constituted in the most Southern States can afford relief. If the good men of both parties would unite they would possess numerical strength enough to bear down opposition, and moral power enough to maintain order and good government, and the removal of political disabilities by amnesty would bring about the result. The speaker said the opposition to the Kuklux bill in Congress was because it invested the Government with powers not warranted by the Constitution, powers more dangerous in effect than the abuse they were to correct. It was like appointing a hen to protect sheep against wolves. The lion would keep the wolves away, but what protected the sheep? The General Government has power to protect the rights and liberties of its citizens, but in doing so it is not to go beyond certain lines of its authority prescribed in the Constitution. Senators voted against this act, not as if they had been unwilling to protect the lives, rights and liberties of those who need it in the South, but because the manner in which protection is proposed is involving great dangers to the rights and liberties of all. We refuse to grant such powers to the Executive, not because the President now in office did not individually possess our confidence, but because we would not entrust any man, were he ever so great and good, with such powers to rule over the American people in periods of extreme public peril. A temporary grant of such extraordinary powers may be a necessity, as the Romans appointed a Dictator when an enemy was at their gates. In such period the habit of using exceptional powers is easily acquired, but is is time we should understand that the war is over; that habits of war must be dropped; that constitutional Government must once more reign supreme. There is no safety for free institutions but in this. It has been said that the Kuklux bill was brought forward in Congress, not merely for the purpose of suppressing disorder and violence, but of enabling the Republican Party to maintain or restore its ascendency, especially the President, to secure for himself the electoral vote of the South by the machinery of that law. It is my deliberate conviction, based upon personal observation, that the majority of those who voted for the bill had no other object than to afford protection to persons in the South, who seem to be exposed to persecution and outrage. Many voted for the bill with hesitation and regret. I don't want to justify their vote or to excuse anybody, but to be just. I am honestly convinced that nothing has done more to keep up a live spirit from which Kuklux outrages proceed than the acrimonious war that was waged upon reconstruction measures and constitutional amendments, and the studious encouragement given to the hope that all these things would be swept away again if the Democratic Party should come into power. I am furthermore convinced that the large majority of the Republican Party, North and South, favor a liberal, generous and strictly constitutional policy, and that the demagogues and schemers among the leaders of that party would have been utterly impotent had not the lawless element in the South and the blind reactionists everywhere furnished them capital to work upon. Speaking of San Domingo, the speaker said the annexation of San Domingo would lead to the annexation of the Amazon tropics down to the Isthmus, giving a population possessing nothing in common with us. The Senator said: "I have been severely censured and attacked for my attitude in this affair; they cannot touch me; but when a respectable Republican journal summons Mr. SUMNER and myself to compose personal differences with the President for the sake of public interest, it deserved an answer. I cannot understand this view of public affairs. I know no personal difference that could influence my political attitude. My personal relations with the President were never otherwise than friendly. I complain of nothing, and were it otherwise, I would certainly lose my self-respect if, on account of personal feeling, I was capable of attacking the policy of the President; but if the President were my dearest, most intimate friend, his friendship would not restrain me from opposing a violation to the Constitution.

THE TREATY.

Chief-Justice Cockburn Appointed Arbitrator for England.

The Commissioners for the Government—Eminent Counsel Selected—Action of the Swiss Government.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The report that Lord Chief-Justice COCKBURN had been appointed arbitrator for Great Britain, under the Treaty of Washington, is confirmed. The drawing up of the case for the British Government has been intrusted to the Lord Chancellor, with Lord TENTERDEN and Prof. MONTAGUE BERNARD as assistants; and Sir ROUNDELL PALMER will act as counsel for Great Britain before the Board of Arbitration.

[The Right Hon. Sir ALEXANDER JAMES EDMUND COCKBURN, Bart, was born in 1802. He is a son of Mr. ALEXANDER COCKBURN, formerly English Minister in Columbia; succeeded in 1829 to the baronetcy of his uncle, the late Rev. Sir WILLIAM COCKBURN, Bart., Dean of York. Having been educated at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated LL. B. in 1829, Mr. COCKBURN was called to the bar at the Middle Temple, and went the Western circuit. In 1841 he became Queen's Counsel, during the railway mania of 1845 had the good fortune to obtain a large share of the Parliamentary practice which arose out of the various lines projected, and at the general election of 1847 was returned for Southampton in the advanced Liberal interest. He did not take a very prominent position as a debater until he made his memorable defense of Lord PALMERSTON's foreign policy, on the Pacifico question, in 1850, which was one of the most eloquent and successful speeches ever delivered in the House of Commons. He was soon after appointed Solicitor-General, was promoted to be Attorney-General in March, 1851, and continued to hold the latter office till the dissolution of Lord JOHN RUSSELL's ministry in the spring of 1852. On the formation of the Coalition Cabinet, he resumed his post as Attorney-General, and was in 1856 appointed Recorder of Bristol. While Attorney-General he was engaged in the "Hopwood case," and displayed consummate ability in the prosecution of W. PALMER. On the death of Chief-Justice JERVIS, at the close of 1834, Sir ALEXANDER COCKBURN was created Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas, and was advanced to the high office of Lord Chief-Justice of England on the elevation of the late Lord CAMPBELL to the woolsack in 1859. His charge to the Grand Jury at the Central Criminal Court, London, delivered April 10, 1867, in the cause of Gen. NELSON and Lieut. BRAND, prosecuted by the Jamaica Defense Committee, is a masterly performance, and contains a most elaborate exposition of martial law, and of the manner in which it has been applied in various periods of English history.]

Action of the Swiss Government Relative to Its Commissioner.

BERNE, Aug. 12.—The Swiss Federal Council has resolved to reserve the appointment of an arbitrator on the part of Switzerland upon the *Alabama* claims until after those of England and Italy are selected.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A Fatal Land Slide—The Currency Statement—Affairs in the Police Court—Miscellaneous Matters.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Today, while a number of men were at work on an embankment in New-Jersey-avenue, a part of it gave way, burying three men. Their fellow-laborers immediately commenced removing the earth, and soon the head of PATRICK CHAMBERS was uncovered. He was alive, the roots of the tree which grew upon the bank having fallen above his neck in such a manner as to prevent the heavy clods from pressing on it. Soon the remainder of his body was made bare, and he was lifted out, and to the surprise of all he was able to stand. No bones were broken, but he was badly bruised about the shoulders and the lower part of his body, and had received a cut on the face. The other men, SAMUEL BROOMES and JAMES HOBBINGTON, were killed.

REMOVAL OF OFFICIALS.

The following Internal Revenue officers in the City of New-York were today removed from office: WILLARD BULLARD and ALEXANDER N. LEWIS, Detectives; GEO. W. DE COSTA and E. J. WHEELER, Special Assistant Assessors for the First District; L. T. O'BRIEN and J. GLYNN, Special Assistant Assessors for the Second District; R. M. COONEY, ARSON ATWOOD and A. M. STARRBURG, Special Assistant Assessors for the Third District. This action was taken after full consultation between Supervisor DUTCHER and the Commissioner. The appointments were made out of the regular order, without the recommendation of the Assessors of the districts or of the Supervisor. The saving to the Government by this reduction is precisely $80 per diem.

EXECUTIVE PARDONS.

The President has signed the unconditional pardon of TRAVIS REDWINE, convicted in the Eastern District Court of Arkansas, on the 14th of April, 1871, of illicit distillation of liquors, and sentence suspended on account of the poverty, age and feeble health, as well as ignorance of the law on the part of the prisoner. The President has also pardoned HENRY WILLIS, alias Henry Wells, convicted in the District Court of Maryland, of importing cigars contrary to law, and sentenced to be imprisoned sixty days and fined $50.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

The President has appointed JAMES BIDDLE and CLAUDIUS GRANT, of Michigan, to be Commissioners for that State at the centennial celebration of American Independence in Philadelphia in 1876. The President has also appointed the following Postmasters: J. M. LEWIS, at Barnesville, Ohio; SAMUEL SAVIERS, at Tecumseh, Mich.; C. C. GILLESPIE, at Calvert, Texas. The President has also appointed J. E. GRAHAM to be Third Lieutenant in the Revenue Marine.

THE POLICE COURT.

An investigation by the Committee of the Territorial Legislature into the affairs of the Police Court here has developed an unfavorable state of facts relative to its administration. The details of the manner in which the public funds have been manipulated is exciting severe comment from the newspaper Press of all shades of politics. Accounts of prosecution and the imposition of fines, the manner in which witnesses were obtained, and the treatment of female witnesses and prisoners, are given in full. So far the investigation does not show any complicity on the part of Judge SNELL in the disreputable transactions, but the under officers of the Court and others are shown up in the most unenviable light.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week amount to $578,000.

Shipments.

Notes	$1,512,479
Fractional currency	589,197
The Treasurer holds as security for National Bank Circulation	$89,758,000
And for public deposits	15,714,100
Internal revenue receipts today	674,542
Total for fiscal year to date	19,652,722
Subscription to the new loan today	20,000
National Bank notes in circulation at this date	$320,574,994

Arkansas Organizing.

The Sarsfield Guards, a newly formed independent military company, met last night to receive new members. Its officers are BENJAMIN CURRAN, Captain, and WILLIAM MUMAN and MICHAEL MCQUARTEY First and Second Lieutenants. About fifteen names were added to the roll last evening.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis of Storms and Prognostications.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12—7 P. M.—The barometer remains without material change at the Rocky Mountain stations. The high pressure north of Wisconsin, Friday afternoon, now extends from Northern Michigan eastward into Canada. The low barometer in New-England is central in Massachusetts, with threatening weather and rain southward. The barometer has fallen very generally from Minnesota to Kansas, and in the Gulf States. The temperature is lower than yesterday on Lakes Erie and Ontario, but has risen somewhat from Louisiana to Georgia. Rain has been reported from the lower lakes to Tennessee. Partially cloudy and clear weather now prevails west of the Alleghany Mountains and Blue Ridge. Smoky haze continues in Detroit.

PROBABILITIES.

The barometer will probably continue to fall north and west of Illinois, and to a less extent from Texas to Florida, and local rains are probable for these regions on Sunday. A disturbance of some extent will probably be developed in Central Florida. The light local storms now prevailing on the coast of North Carolina and New-England will probably be dissipated, and rising barometer with warm weather will prevail on Sunday from Virginia to the lower lakes and New-England.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature, &c., for the past twenty-four hours, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

	6 A.M.	9 A.M.	12 M.	3 P.M.	6 P.M.
Temperature	71	83	93	94	93
Degrees Fahrenheit.					
Stand of Bar. in inch.	29.69	...	29.59	...	29.56
Wet-bulb Hygrometer at 6 A.M., Sunday, Aug. 13					77.

A Mysterious Murder in Colorado—Escape of the Assassin.

DENVER, Colorado Territory, Aug. 11.—A cold-blooded murder was committed last night thirteen miles from this place, up the Platte River. GEORGE M. BONACINA and a Mrs. NEWTON, his sister, were shot by a German farm hand named THEODORE MYERS. BONACINA is dead, and Mrs. NEWTON will probably die. MYERS is still at large, but a considerable reward is offered for his arrest. Mrs. NEWTON thinks that MYERS was hired to murder them. It appears she was married last Summer to one FERRENDENHALL, who owned the property, but who deeded it to her after their marriage. A quarrel occurring subsequently, FERRENDENHALL left his wife, who has since lived on the place with her brother. Suspicion naturally points to FERRENDENHALL as the instigator of the murder.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

D. W. SOUTER, the United States Express delivery messenger, whose wagon was robbed recently, and who is under arrest for being implicated in the robbery, confesses he was concerned in it. He tells different stories about being used to be secret by robbers of the Company, that he resisted, but finally yielded and entered into the robbery with J. SCANON and THOMAS GRADY, who are also under arrest. KENDALL, the driver, knew nothing of the affair.

The Republican Executive Committee met yesterday, and voted not to assume the responsibility of changing the time, as fixed by the General Committee, of holding the State Conventions, Sept. 27. The Committee decided to invite Gen. BANKS to preside at the Convention, all delegates to be admitted by tickets only.

A United States Deputy Marshal has arrived as London, Canada, from Columbus, with a writ for the arrest of MALBY THOMPSON, on a charge of falsely representing himself as a United States officer in September, 1869, and thereby receiving money as such.

Gen. CROOK's campaign against the Apache Indians, in Oregon, is proceeding vigorously. He is confident of reducing the savages to submission if he is not interfered with by the Peace Commission.

On Friday evening, Mrs. JOHN J. EATON, and her son, were thrown from a carriage, in Arlington, Mass., causing the death of the lady yesterday morning. Mr. EATON was not fatally hurt.

In a base-ball match at Toronto, Canada, yesterday afternoon, between the Rockfords, of Illinois, and the Maelphs, of that city, the former were victorious by a score of 29 to 3. The attendance was small.

A young man named CANLEY, belonging to Montreal, nineteen years old, was killed on the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad, yesterday, at Conway Centre, while attempting to jump on a gravel-train.

The Board of Directors of Columbia College have received a letter from Dr. J. C. WELLING, announcing his acceptance of the Presidency of that institution, in place of Dr. C. W. SAMSON, resigned.

The Swiss Federal Council has resolved to reserve the appointment of an arbitrator on the part of Switzerland upon the *Alabama* claims until after those of England and Italy are selected.

GEO. CATLIN, an American artist, will return from Europe to America in September, after an absence of thirty years. He is in his seventy-sixth year, and hale and hearty.

The Tennessee Press Association reached Cincinnati yesterday, and are the guests of the city.

The Rockford (Ill.) Base-ball Club defeated the Maple Leaf Club, of Hamilton, Ontario, at Hamilton, on Friday, by a score of 50 to 9.

Senator SUMNER arrived in Boston yesterday morning.

The weather is warm in New-Orleans, and the city healthy.

GUATEMALA.

Success of the Revolution—Downfall of President Cerna.

A Guatemala correspondent of the Panama *Star & Herald*, writing from the capital under date of 10th July, says that the revolution which was commenced by Gen. D. MIGUEL GARCIA GRANADOS has been entirely successful in overturning the Administration of President CERNA. The latter for some years back has been losing the respect and adhesion of the people. On the day of June 29 the victorious army took possession of the capital; since then everything has gone on in the most orderly manner. The new Provisional Government had been recognized spontaneously by all the people of the Republic. Orders had been given that none of the members of the fallen Administration be molested or persecuted, as well as a free entry given to all who had emigrated. The monopoly of *aguardiente* was to be abolished, and freedom of the Press established, with every other measure pecessary to promote and foster the sale and planting of tobacco declared to be free."

Forrester, the Alleged Murderer of Mr. Nathan.

To the other improbable reports that FORRESTER, the alleged murderer of Mr. NATHAN, was in New-Orleans on the 18th of July, the New-Orleans *Republican* adds the following:

"On the night of the 18th ult. our reporter was in a beer saloon in the Second district, when the statement was made to him that FORRESTER was not only in this city at the time, but at the moment in the saloon, having indulged in a smile a few minutes previous. The reporter did not fully credit the assertion then, but circumstances have since transpired which confirm him in the belief that the story was literally true. Police Head-quarters these statements are scouted, as it is thought the tale was made by a man well known in this community, for an especial purpose. The reporter is positively informed that FORRESTER's wife was here last month, but left about the middle of July, starting for New-Mexico, where she and her husband are at present; at least it is so reported."

The Charges Against Mrs. Wharton—No Poison Found in Major Wharton's Remains.

From the Baltimore American, Aug. 12.

There has been a rumor floating about the streets for the last three days to the effect that Prof. AIKEN has completed the analysis of the stomach of Major HENRY WHARTON, brought from Norristown some weeks since, and that no poison has been found. Prof. AIKEN and the members of the Medical Faculty, who are supposed to know the result of the analysis, decline to give any information, and the civil authorities profess to have no information on the subject. Without having any direct authority for the assertion, we think that it may be safely stated that the chemical investigation was completed on Wednesday last, and that the results obtained were only negative; that is, the poisons looked for were not found. This, of course, does not decide the question as to whether Major WHARTON was poisoned or not, but the fact that no trace of poison was not discovered in his remains will have a powerful moral effect in relieving Mrs. WHARTON from the suspicion of having taken away her son's life. There was the largest motive in this case, and the failure to sustain it will be a heavy load off of many minds. The body, buried down at the river, is with the burden of the charges brought against her.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

A Colored Man at Port Chester Charged With Poisoning his Wife—The Body Exhumed for Examination—Statement and Conduct of the Mother of the Deceased.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned in Port Chester, Westchester County, by the sudden death of a colored woman named SARAH ANTHONY, wife of JAMES ANTHONY, and allegations made by the mother of the deceased that poison had been administered to her by her husband.

It appears that a house situated on Pearl-street, Port Chester, which has been occupied by JAMES ANTHONY and his wife, Mrs. MORRIS, (mother of Mrs. ANTHONY,) and several other members of the family, also another family of colored persons, has recently been the scene of frequent quarrels, although not of a serious character. About ten days ago Mrs. ANTHONY became quite sick, whereupon Mrs. MORRIS started off, as it was understood, for Rye, in search of a colored woman with whom she was acquainted, to take care of her daughter. But instead of going after a nurse, Mrs. MORRIS proceeded direct to New-York with some articles which had been worn by the patient, for the purpose of submitting the same to the inspection of a certain clairvoyant, whose advice was sought. The latter, on furnishing the medicine which was to perform a miraculous cure, warned her visitor against allowing any regular practicing physician from interfering in the treatment of the patient, for death would most assuredly ensue in such a case. Mrs. MORRIS, on returning home on Friday evening, administered the clairvoyant's medicine to her daughter, and she suffered very worse, and the husband called Dr. MCCULLOM to attend his wife, who died on Monday, after acting, as one of the neighbors remarked, in a most singular manner for several hours. No sooner was life extinct than Mrs. MORRIS charged her son-in-law with having poisoned his wife, and other members of the family became similarly serious. The husband denied the charges, and insisted upon having a post-mortem examination made, but the mother of the deceased objected to any mutilation of her remains, and, through the services of a German undertaker, effected an interment in a cemetery at Greenwich, Conn., on the 9th inst., the case coming to the knowledge of Coroner MEEKS, of Mount Vernon, that official repairing to Port Chester and had the remains of the deceased exhumed and a post-mortem examination made by Dr. MCCULLOM, of Port Chester, and Dr. HOTT, of Stamford, who took out the stomach and bowels and sent them to New-York yesterday. The proceedings of the inquest were then adjourned to Friday next.

The District-Attorney Arrested—Arrest of the Notorious BYRNES.

The recent exposure in the TIMES of the dereliction of the authorities in relation to Gen. BYRNES, a Tammany office-holder, charged with committing an outrage upon a woman in the chamber of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, more than a year ago, has already had the desired effect. It will be remembered that the TIMES reporter was told, in the office of the District-Attorney, that Gen. BYRNES, having forfeited his bail a bench warrant had been issued for him, and if he had not been tried, it was because Superintendent KELSO had not arrested him. The reporter then called on Mr. KELSO, who showed him his warrant-book to prove that he had never received any warrant for BYRNES. It now appears that the books of Superintendent KELSO are correct, and that the warrant for the arrest of BYRNES was only issued on the 7th inst., since the appearance of the TIMES article calling public attention to the fact that the culprit had been allowed to escape even a trial for the dastardly crime alleged against him. The warrant was immediately placed by Superintendent KELSO in the hands of Capt. IRVING, Chief of Detectives, with instructions to arrest BYRNES as soon as possible. Capt. IRVING had some difficulty in discovering the accused, but last night learned his whereabouts, and with Detectives FARLEY and SYMINGTON arrested him in a liquor den near the foot of West Forty-second-street. The prisoner was at first disposed to be refractory, but upon Capt. IRVING declaring he was intense to take him, dead or alive, he submitted and went without resistance with the officers to Police Head-quarters, where he was locked up, and where he will remain until to-morrow morning, when he will be delivered to District-Attorney GARVIN in accordance with the warrant.

Meeting of the Italian Executive Committee.

The Executive Committee of the Italian Committee of Arrangements for the celebration on the 26th of August, met last evening at No. 407 Broome-street, Mr. CRAPO presiding. Signor MATTEO PILOTA, the balloonist, exhibited colored drawings of the balloons which are to be sent up at Sulzer's Park. These are to be of one balloon made of the national colors of Italy, surrounded by a circle of smaller balloons, each bearing at its apex a parti-colored banner. At the bottom of the great balloon there will be a structure supporting balloons of seven shades, and bearing the following motto: *Viva Italia Unita.*

The President intimated that he had received a communication from Gen. SIGEL, but the purport of it had not transpired as 11½, when the reporter left.

Street Affrays Last Night.

PETER MCCAULEY and WM. JOHNSON got into a dispute in Washington Market about a purchase of some peaches, and the matter getting to blows, MCCAULEY, it is alleged, with some weapon cut JOHNSON on the nose, inflicting a severe flesh wound. The injured man was taken to Park Hospital, and the assailant was locked up in the Third Precinct Station-house.

JAMES WELSH, of No. 32 East Houston-street, struck JOHN DOMBEL over the right eye with a mallet, inflicting a severe injury. The assailant was arrested and taken to the Tenth Precinct Station-house, where he was locked up.

HENRY LUNDELL, of 102 Orchard-street, was assaulted by an unknown man when near his residence, and struck with a baker's peel and received a serious wound.

A Woman Charged With Bigamy.

At the Essex Market Police Court yesterday morning, before Justice LEDWITH, MARGARET PAYNE was charged by her husband with bigamy. It was stated that the defendant was married to JAMES MURPHY in 1860, and from letters which were produced by the coun

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE HEREAFTER.

Sigh not, fair mother, as thou seest
The little nursery at thy feet;
Three golden heads together bent
Like statesmen o'er some scheme profound and sweet
Convened in their more gracious Parliament.

Sigh not, if o'er thy faithful heart
Keen shadows of the future pass;
The tortures dormant in the frame;
The woes of waste and wreck; the sternner woe
Of souls that start, and own a hidden shame.

Fenced from the frosty gales of ill!
Man sifts through the shaken wheat:—
As honey from the flint, oft sped!
Wrong bravely borne; the stains of path well faced.
Rain in soft blessings on the gallant head.

Endure! Endure!—Life's lesson so
Is written large to see And hear:
And He who gives us wider scope
Than the dumb things that struggle from their birth,
Sets in our sky a star of higher hope.

And with more joy than one who treads
The road with never-wearying strength,
His freshen'd pennons even spreads
These wrist-winds to the Pole at length
Trace with thorn-reddened feet their final way.

—Then sigh not, if the singing band
Their unforethoughtful brightness keep,
And garner sunbeams for the day
When those dear stainless eyes may yearn to weep
The future grasp that calmed sore Dolor's way.

He who has made us, and foreseen
Our tears, may look on His own grace
The long Hereafter gently sparse:—
Only His Love shines forth, through all their days
Pledged to the children of so many prayers.
—*N. Y. Palgrave.*

THE "MARGARET ANN."

An Experience.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD.

A huge black cloud was stretched heavily across the sky. Over the sea, where the sun had gone down in anger, was a long line of red, tapering off into a bright yellow, the yellow losing itself in the dark cloud. Above the cloud there gleamed out some flashes of brightness, just as though one might have fancied, the moon was about to show herself. Only, the moon was a crescent moon, and had already set. Say what we would, it was a peculiar sky that night. Overhead, the wind seemed to move in eddies, pitching the clouds at will. To the left of us might be seen the little pier with the white beacon-light at its end: on this side, it shone a red light in the room on the beach where the bathing things were kept; to our right lay the rugged coast, its rocks jutting out into the water. Mrs. Whitnall and her children stood in the bay-window looking out on all this, and on the wide expanse of sea beneath and around, heaving darkly in the distance, sparkling with foam near. For myself, I was thinking how beautiful the sea was, and how I should like to live near it always.

Beautiful, but treacherous. Take that day, for instance. In the morning the sea had been calm and blue, as a rippling lake; and now, at nightfall, it was tossing itself and "raging horribly."

"I am sure it is going to be a fearful night," sighed Mrs. Whitnall. "It was rough at midday; but"——

"Rough at midday! Why, mother, you called it rough the other evening, when there was hardly enough wind to blow out the fishing-boats."

It was Alex who had interrupted, the eldest; a brave, fearless lad of thirteen. We stood on again, in silence.

"Oh dear, I wish we could have tea, mamma!" said impatient Gerty presently. "Is it of any use to wait longer?"

"Well—yes; perhaps we had better have tea," replied Mrs. Whitnall. "Please to ring, Dorothy."

It was surprising how dark the room had become, and how long we must have stood watching the sky and sea. I had to grope my way to the bell. The landlady answered it herself. Mrs. James, bringing in the candles. Mrs. Whitnall apologized at seeing her. She was quite different from some of the people who let lodgings at the sea-side, and had been a lady once.

"I have allowed my servant to go out this evening," she explained, coming back with the tea-kettle. "Her brother has come down to see her, and had taken her to the circus. She is a good girl, and I did not like to deny her the little pleasure."

This travelling circus had been turning the heads of the town for a week past. Our young cadets were wild to go, and Mr. Whitnall had half promised to take them to-night. He had not got home to do it, and they were disappointed.

"Is it not too bad, Dotty?"

"Is not what too bad?"

"Papa's staying out."

"Nonsense, children. It must be the boat's fault, not his."

"Say the sea's fault, Dot."

"The sea's—of course. Perhaps he will take you to-morrow evening."

With the curtains drawn, and the room bright, we sat round the tea-table talking, and forgot the sea. All at once, when there happened to be a minute's stillness from tongues, every mouth being full of bread and butter and shrimps, a sound like a rushing wailing moan swept past the windows, shaking the house to its foundation. Mrs. Whitnall dropped the teapot and looked up with a scared face.

"Was that the wind?"

Of course it was the wind. She need not have asked it.

"What a night it is going to be!"

Alex went behind the curtains to look out. Little Ethel was running too, but I told her to come back, and not throw down the heads and tails of the shrimps.

"It is nothing but a land wind, mother," said Alex, in his wisdom. "The sea is not a bit rougher than it was before."

"Just hark!" That's the drums of the circus," lamented Frederick. "And poor papa not to have come back to take us!"

The drums could certainly be heard, and for the first time in our remembrance. But we were quieter to-night than usual, and the wind set this way. Children feel disappointments keenly, and the shrimps seemed to lose their flavor.

I helped Mrs. James to take away the plates, and Alex, at his mother's bidding, carried out the kettle. Mrs. James was so evidently a lady, so quiet and refined, that it made us uncomfortable to be waited on by her as though she were a domestic. A woman of many sorrows, I felt sure.

Mrs. Whitnall chose the 107th Psalm for reading that night—I thought I knew why—and then the children went to bed. Alex early wanted to sit up, to be "in at the landing," but his mother would not let him. When I got down-stairs after seeing to the two little ones, Kate and Ethel, she was standing in the bay-window behind the curtain, calculating the possibility, or not, of her husband's coming in. But that we were inexperienced land-women, we should have known there had been no chance of it for hours past. The *Margaret Ann* could not have lived in such a sea.

"Dorothy, just come and look at it now."

There could be no mistake that it had turned out a wild night; for that matter, though, it had been a wild afternoon. Gusts of wind shook the panes; the black cloud had given place to lurid ones; the sea rose higher and roared aloft. She stood with her hands tightly clasped.

"Dorothy, I am getting faint with fear."

"Nay, try and not do that, Mrs. Whitnall. God's mercy is over all. Remember what you read to-night."

It almost seemed to us watching there, that we could see the air moving, moving as fast as the clouds. The waves tossed as if they wanted to meet it. She looked very pale, poor wife; and I felt all kinds of horrible doubts myself. Accidents happen on the sea so constantly. Why, why did Robert Whitnall consent to go?—he who did not like the sea! Was he safe? Would he be safe?—and come home to us ever again?

"Shall I get your work, Mrs. Whitnall?"

"Oh, Dorothy, I have no heart to work to-night!"

"But it would pass away the time."

I undid the work—a cape she was braiding for the child, Ethel—and she sat down at the table and took it up. For myself, I reached the basket of socks and darned away. Holes seemed to come of themselves at the sea-side.

It was the first time we had left London for three years. Mr. Whitnall could not afford the expense of a holiday every Autumn. Two weeks had gone by since we came, and we were to stay two weeks more. It was a great enjoyment for all of us. The very day of our arrival Mr. Whitnall chanced to make the acquaintance of Capt. Sand, formerly a commander in the merchant navy. He lived in a pretty cottage-villa higher up, and was a most intelligent man, as sailors often are, with a bright, genial temper. Mr. Whitnall had taken a great liking to him. Capt. Sand possessed a yacht, the *Margaret Ann*. He called it a yacht; but I think it must have been the smallest yacht in the world. A little cockle-shell of a thing it was, with a white sail, and the supreme delight of the captain's heart.

This same morning after breakfast, while I was hearing Kate practise for though nothing of a player myself I could superintend that, and Kate was wilfully careless—I saw the captain and Mr. Whitnall walking about outside on the strip of grass. Presently the latter came in and said Captain Sand had persuaded him to go out for a sail. We laughed a little: Robert had so resisted being persuaded before. They intended to be home in the afternoon. As to dinner, he said, when his wife questioned him, the fishermen were going to take some bread and cheese and beer, and he could have some cold meat with his tea. We laughed again after he was gone at the idea of Robert's coming on board the yacht—he who would be seasick on the smoothest lake.

Well, they went. It was about half-past ten when we watched the pretty little cockle-shell sail swiftly across the sea, and disappear in the distance. A frail thing it seemed to me, but the boys made game when I said it. I was busy that day seeing to my room at the back of the house, and in the afternoon, upon looking at the sea again, the change surprised me. The beautiful blue had turned to a dirty brown far away, and to nearly a bright grass green in shore, and it was swelling up as it moved by some great power underneath. Since then it had been getting worse, and no signs had come of the yacht. As Mrs. Whitnall said, it was very curious that they had not come in during the afternoon.

A humming against the door-posts betrayed the entrance of the supper-tray. I hastened to relieve Mary Louis of her load. Sarah, I begged her not to take trouble, and arranged the cloth and plates myself. The cold beef—some of which Robert was to have had for his tea—was there, but Mrs. Whitnall turned from it as if she could not eat a morsel. She began talking about the *Margaret Ann*.

"There is no cause for apprehension," observed the landlady. "The wind, high though it is, blows off the land, and Capt. Sand might have found it difficult to get back even early in the day. He would most likely make for some harbor near, leave the yacht there, and come on with Mr. Whitnall by rail. The Captain, I know, does so sometimes."

Mrs. Whitnall caught at the hope as a drowning man catches at straws, and ate some supper. The train was due at 10 o'clock—the last that night. Soon after the hour struck we heard the sound of one of the railway fires, and ran out to the door, in our anxiety, with Mrs. James.

The fly brought nothing for us. Neither, as was soon evident, had the train. Worse and worse raged the sea; the waves seemed to dash mountains high, and break up into foam. In a momentary lull of the wind, we caught the crashing of the circus music again—a sign that the performance was at an end, and the spectators were being let out.

"Dorothy, what is to be done?"

I did not know. Nothing, of course. But it would never do to let her see that I was alarmed also.

"Dear Mrs. Whitnall, don't give way. They may not have been able to catch the train: just missed it, perhaps."

"If I were only sure of their safety! I don't know how I shall get through this night."

"We must hope the morning will bring them. Hope and pray."

Standing on the door-step, it seemed that the spray dashed over the far strip of green, over the road, and wet our faces. She was shivering from head to foot.

"I shall go as far as Mrs. Sand's and ask what she thinks. Just tell the landlady that we will be back in a few minutes, Dorothy."

I ran to her little parlor to tell her, snatching a shawl from the hooks in the passage for Mrs. Whitnall as I came back, and Fred's woolen scarf for myself. The night was warm, but it is in the nature of fear to impart cold. Mrs. Sand, reading in her parlor, received us with a shout of laughter. I have never forgotten what the book was, and never shall: *Martin Chuzzlewit*.

"I beg your pardon," she said in apology for the laugh. "It's that Young Bailey. Mrs. Gamp's bad enough for one's sides, but Young Bailey's worse. It's the third time I've read the book."

Somehow her merriment sounded reassuring. Mrs. Whitnall told her why we had come.

"Afraid!" returned Mrs. Sand in astonishment. "Am I afraid anything has happened to the yacht, do you ask? Good gracious, no! Capt. Sand stays out for days together. He has only put in somewhere. There's nothing at all to fear."

"But he would not be likely to stay out with Mr. Whitnall. I am sure my husband would not stay."

"Oh, but you cannot control wind and weather, you know."

"And the boat—the yacht, I mean—is so small."

"A nasty tilting topsy-turvy thing," readily acquiesced Mrs. Sand. "What pleasure the Captain can find in it is a puzzle to me. But as to his running into danger, you need not fear that. He is an experienced sailor, you know."

"Shall you sit up for him, Mrs. Sand?"

"Where would be the use of that?" returned Mrs. Sand, pushing back her mass of golden hair in surprise. "They can't come in now by sea or by land. The sea's too rough, and the last train is in. I shall go to bed when I've had a bit more of Young Bailey."

Leaving her to Young Bailey, we went out again. The wind partly met us now, and drove us back with every step. Our house was at the far corner of the terrace; and the wind was booming round that corner as though it were so many cannons. We got in somehow by help of the iron railings.

"Would you like me to sleep with you, Mrs. Whitnall?"

"No, thank you, Dorothy. When I have to bear suspense or pain, I am best alone."

Her room, over the parlor, had one of those large bay-windows, very charming by the sea-side when the weather's calm, but frightfully shaky in a gale. How she got through the night I don't know. Her eyes were a little heavy in the morning, her face pale; but there was no other sign to show.

The sea was lower, but very rough still, and there were reports of its having been a most fearful night further out at sea. An old sailor, who sometimes brought up shrimps for sale, (but he had none this morning,) said, in answer to inquiries from Mrs. Whitnall, (she threw up the window to speak to him,) that it was "one o' them there sudden storms as nobody couldn't guard against." The children—no fear of danger in their light hearts—ate as much breakfast as usual, and said what a nice long adventure of it their papa was having, and wondered which harbor Capt. Sand had put into.

As the day wore on, the sea went down gradually. But there came no sign of the *Margaret Ann*. None of the trains had brought them, and we concluded they were yet in the yacht. Mrs. Whitnall scarcely left her post at the window: she sat there, straining her eyes over the sea.

"Mamma's looking for the yacht," said Kate, in a half whisper.

"Why, mother, it's of no good your expectioning it in today," remarked Alex. "The wind is dead against the course she took, and pretty stormy still. Old Sand's sail couldn't blow him back here."

"If you would go to the circus with us, Mrs. Whitnall, it might amuse you, and take your thoughts out of yourself," I whispered to her when the time for our going drew nigh.

"Don't tease me, Dorothy," she answered rather sharply, as if the hope deferred were trying her patience sorely. "I cannot think why Capt. Sand is keeping Robert out all this while."

"It is the storm that has kept them," I should like to have said, but did not.

The circus was wonderful: more than wonderful to the young eyes gazing at it. The riding was daring, the sawdust fresh, the ladies' dresses shone, the clowns were laughably amusing. Amidst the spectators sat Mrs. Sand, enjoying it as much as anybody—evidently there was no fear in her heart. All the way home, after the drums and trumpets played us out, the children, in a rapture of delight, could talk of nothing but the performance. Alex made just one other remark: that the wind was chopping round. At the window, in the old place, sat Mrs. Whitnall, watching still in the dusky night. I wished to my heart that Robert would make his appearance, and put an end to the suspense.

"Oh, mamma," cried they, bursting into the parlor, "you should have come! You never saw anything so good. What a thing for papa to have missed it!"

With the next morning, the wind had "chopped" entirely round, and blew direct in-shore.

"Expect they'll be home to-day," said Mrs. Sand, nodding to us as we went by the window to market; a small basket on her arm, and her golden hair tucked into a net behind.

But that day passed like the rest, and they did not come.

As if to mock us for what had been, the calmest and most charming weather possible set in. The sky and the sea were alike blue and still; the tide came rippling up with a low murmur that soothed the ear and lulled the senses to peace. Gazing at that sheet of blue glass, in which the vessels at rest reflected themselves, one could scarcely believe it to be the same turbulent and dangerous sea of some three or four days before.

Where could the yacht be? Even Mrs. Sand began to ask the question, and sweep the horizon to look for it with the captain's powerful glass.

"He has often been away as long as this," said she carelessly to Mrs. Whitnall. "Treacherous things they are, these men! They've not a bit of them that, once they get clear away from us, feel us especially."

But Robert Whitnall was no sailor, and his wife knew that he at least possessed a full share of thoughtfulness.

And still the *Margaret Ann* did not come in.

There had been a talk in the place of a small fishing-boat that had been out during the storm, and, like Capt. Sand's yacht, had not made its appearance yet. The fishermen, gathered on the shore at all times of the day, began to say to one another that she had not "lived" out the gale. An old man named Crump had been in her, and his nephew Tom, the latter a boy and an orphan.

Going out for our morning's turn on the sands, the younger children with their spades and little tubs, and Mrs. Whitnall staying behind as usual—for she had neither heart nor life for anything now—we saw a crowd collected some way off up the beach. People were running thither also from the town, talking as they went. Of course, our boys started off at once; but I would not let the girls go.

"Look there! They are moving."

Kate spoke of the crowd of people. They were moving, as she said; coming toward us. Quite a procession, it looked like; something carried in its midst.

"Come down, children, come down." I said, hastily. "Don't stay until it passes by."

But no: full of curiosity, their feet were as if glued to the road.

"In a minute, Dot," said Gerty. "Alex is coming to us."

Alex and Fred were running along at the top of their speed. The boys looked sad but excited.

"Who do you think it is, Dorothy? You'd never guess, you girls. It's that poor boy, Tom Crump."

"Did you see him?" eagerly asked the girls.

"No; they had covered him up before we got there. He was such a nice civil fellow, too!"

"But is he really drowned?" cried little Ethel.

Alex nodded. "The tide washed him up this morning. Poor old Crump and his boat are both lost for certain; the men are saying there's no hope for them now."

"I wonder how it happened."

"Why, in the storm that night, of course."

The throng came on, and the children were fixtures. Alex and Fred flatly said they should not move: the girls, upheld by this, stayed with them. Ethel stole to my side, and put her hand into mine. And so the measured tread went past. He was carried on a hand-barrow, covered over with tarpaulin. Even of the tarpaulin only a chance glimpse could be had, through the crowding people on either side.

"Dorothy," said Alex, when we were on the beach, and the others had run to a distance, "you don't think there's any cause for real fear about papa and Captain Sand, do you?"

He was looking strangely sober as he asked the question, his great grey eyes searching mine.

"I can only hope there is not, Alex."

"Capt. Sand knows the management of a boat so well, you see."

"Of course he does."

"Still—it seems odd that they should not have come in now the sea has calmed."

"That's where it is, Alex."

"What can we do?"

"My boy, we can do nothing but pray."

He picked up a piece of sea-weed and began to sway it gently in his hand while he thought. His eyes went roving out over the sea, as if he sought to see what was beyond it.

"Mrs. Sand has no fear, Dorothy; she says its all right, and she ought to know."

"So she ought, Alex. Mrs. Sand's confidence gives me more courage than anything."

"Alex!" called out Fred, "here's a regular nest of young crabs! All on their backs, kicking. Come and look!"

Away leaped Alex. And so that passed.

On the way home to dinner, we met Mrs. Sand. The children inquired if she had heard about Tom Crump.

"Yes, poor boy, I have; and the old man is sure to be gone also," was her reply. "It is Crumpy's own fault. He was too old to go out with only that boy. Capt. Sand told him so more than once, but he'd not listen. As if his feeble hands could be of use in a gale!"

"We all liked Tom, Mrs. Sand."

"So did everybody," was her answer. "The Captain said he was too promising a lad to be in a fishing-boat."

"When do you think, papa and the Captain will be in, Mrs. Sand?" asked Alex.

"Today, perhaps. I shall expect them when I see them. Oh, they are having a good long cruise. Just look at this pretty parasol I have been buying, Miss Lee," she added to me, turning round and round a dainty green parasol, with crinkled fringe. "My old one came to grief the other day in the wind. Good-by, all of you! I'm sure my dinner must be waiting."

Not a shade of fear or dread about her! I looked at Alex, as much as to say so, and he smiled back again. Mrs. Whitnall had watched the meeting from the bay-window of the parlor.

"Oh, mamma, Tom Crump's drowned! Have you heard about it?" cried the whole of them, bursting in.

Of all tiresome things children's tongues are the worst.

"I saw him carried past," she answered in a voice strangely subdued.

"Mrs. Sand says the poor old man was too weak to manage a boat in bad weather, mother," put in Alex. "Had his hands been strong, like Capt. Sand's, it might never have happened."

He said it in his love for her. I had hardly given Alex credit for so much thought. A flourish of music announced the procession of the circus horses. For that deceitful circus had not gone away yet. After several "last nights," it had announced its intention to remain another week, by "particular desire." The children hoped their papa, after all, would be home in time to go to it; and, perhaps, take them again, they whispered hopefully to one another.

"Dorothy, do you think there can remain any chance?" Mrs. Whitnall said to me that night, as I was lighting her bed-candle.

I swallowed down a lump in my throat. Heaven knew how anxious I had grown myself, and how much I felt for her.

"Dear Mrs. Whitnall, yes. The morning may bring him. I dreamt last night that the *Margaret Ann* was in. We watched it come across the sea, and Robert waved his hat to us. It was a pleasant dream, and I hope it was a good omen."

She sighed, and took her candle, saying nothing.

A good omen! Of the following morning, just as I had got my gown buttoned, and was leaning from the window for a breath of the sweet fresh air, there came a soft knock at the chamber door. It was opened about an inch, and the whisper of Alex came in.

"Dorothy, I want to speak to you out here a minute."

"You can come in, Alex. There's nobody here."

The boy's eyes appeared first, ranging round the room in search of Ethel. "Where is she?" he asked.

"Gone into her sisters' room."

He came in and shut the door without noise, and then I saw that his face was of a livid paleness.

"It is such bad news, Dorothy."

The look frightened me more than the words. Down I sat in the chair at the window, full in the bright morning sun, and my heart stood still.

"What is it, Alex?"

"A bit of Capt. Sand's yacht has come ashore in the night. Just as poor Tom Crump came last night, Dorothy."

"A bit of Capt. Sand's yacht!" I dreamily repeated, my senses scarcely, as I verily believe, taking in what he said and all it meant.

"A piece of the plank that had the name on," he breathed from his rigid lips. "Enough to show it belonged to the yacht. Dorothy, you know the form of the letters any sailor"——

"Not *Ann*!" I shrieked, for I know the form of the letters any sailor, even a landsman, would recognize at once.

"Hush, you know, Alex," I said, hastily, when my reeling heart, like a really brave one, would let me.

"I have not told Dorothy. It is home ashore in the harbor, and we got first sight of it. When I was rushing ashore to see what it could be they were looking at, the crowd knew me, and parted to let me go in."

He stood on, leaning against the drawers, and I sat on by the window, in the sun. It was one of the worst moments of my life.

"Dorothy—do you think—they are both drowned?"

What else was there left to think? But his pause, that I could see was caused by emotion. The next minute Alex had burst into a paroxysm of tears bordering on hysterics. I bolted the door.

"Alex, dear," I whispered, "Alex, try and be calm. Think of the mother."

"It's her I am thinking of, more than of us," sobbed the boy. "Oh, papa, papa! What shall we do without papa?"

He meant without his love. I thought of it in a different light. Even in that sad moment it could not come to me—the worldly blight as well as the loss of love. Robert Whitnall was the sole bread-winner. What would these five helpless children and their mother do without him?

The immediate question was, what was I to do in this present moment of trouble? My own feelings must be repressed as they best might be, for there was only me to think and act for them all. At that moment there was footsteps outside, and my door was knock.

"I want to come in Dorothy," said Gerty's voice. "My hand is in your room, I think."

"You cannot come in just now, my dear. I will bring it down-stairs with me."

Away ran Gerty, calling out to Kate that she supposed Dot was reading, or else saying her prayers. The little incident had served to restrain Alex. The tears ran down his cheeks, but the sobs were suppressed.

"What will be done about telling the mother? Oh, Dorothy, if we could but awake and find it all a dream!"

What was to be done indeed! Told she must be. Will it be believed that, in the moment's bewildering confusion, I began thinking, "If Robert were here he would know how to——" Then reflection came, and I broke off with a faint cry.

"Dear Alex, try and be calm. We must choose our time for telling her, and it will not do for her to see beforehand that anything's the matter. Here, you shall wash your face in my basin. Hark! They are calling us to breakfast."

"Say I am coming, Dorothy," said the lad, his sobs rising again. "If I don't appear just directly, make some excuse for me. I'd not cry if I could help it."

We need not have speculated upon how she was to be told. Mrs. Whitnall was standing to pour out the coffee, and the children were cracking their eggs, when Capt. Sand's wife rushed into the room, her face as white as Alexander's had been, her hands lifted, her voice shrieking. The next moment Mrs. Whitnall and the little ones knew as much as we did.

Oh, it was a piteous scene! I have no heart to describe it; and perhaps imagination will picture it better than words could. The children cried and sobbed together; their mother lay back in her chair like one in a faint; Mrs. Sand was loud. People, too, knowing we lodged there, were passing and repassing the windows to look in.

"Oh that you had never come to the place!" bewailed Mrs. Sand, her grief making her ungenerous. "But for having Mr. Whitnall to take out that ill-fated morning, my husband would not have gone."

And so it was true.

How the next few days went on I cannot quite remember. They were terrible. It was not only the grief for Robert Whitnall, for the husband and father; but there lay also the harassing sense of future desolation—the desolation induced by poverty. When a case of this kind occurs, where the calamity is of a double nature, it is impossible not to think of it, however deep may be the heart-grief.

"Dorothy, what will become of me—and of them?"

The whispered question came to me from the window where she was sitting. It was on the third day. I did not know how to answer her.

The wide world around, and not a place in it for us! We must have food and clothes, and a home. Where shall we find them?"

And still I could make no definite answer. The sobs of Gertrude broke the converse. So that day passed, and another came in.

The faint breeze, laden with the scent of the new-mown hay—an after-crop of a field beyond the hedge that bordered the cemetery on the side farthest from the sea—blew on us as we stood near the grave. Not Robert Whitnall's grave: but the last Tom Crumpy's. Mrs. Sand, whom the shock of grief seemed to be rendering a little wild, had come in to tell us she meant to go to the funeral: that to do so she considered lay in her duty, and would be to her a consolation. Her poor husband's body would never be found; it was too much to expect it. That boy had been equally drowned, but the sea had cast him home, and she should attend his burial.

Anything that Mrs. Sand did in her present excited state I thought little of; but it did surprise me when Mrs. Whitnall faintly said she would go also. The arguments had worked upon her mind; she too thought it might be a consolation.

And so, behold us at the grave! She took the children, and I could not let them all go alone. But we did not do as Mrs. Sand did—follow the procession as a mourner, draped in a black silk cloak and hood; we quietly crept through the streets after it, and ranged ourselves against the hedge beyond the crowd. No mourning was yet ready; and we put on our old black silk gowns, and drew the black veils closely over our straw bonnets. The clergyman—a young man, with a face as naturally white as the surplice he wore—read the service in a subdued, quiet voice, as if he felt the words.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

How true they were!

Leaving all that remained of poor Tom Crump in its last resting-place, the procession took the way back again. Mrs. Sand sobbing audibly. Perhaps I ought to say that the respect being paid to her as a lady had had her place next the coffin. All the rest were fishermen and their wives; the boy had no relations left in the world. Letting them get well away, we started next, walking slowly homewards. It had been an afternoon funeral; the sun was sinking in the west, and his glorious beams fell athwart the calm blue sea.

"Dorothy, we must get away from the place now. Perhaps to-morrow."

"Yes, of course, we must, Mrs. Whitnall."

She spoke the words quietly enough, and her pale face was calm. Whether the coming out had aroused her from her apathy, I don't know; but she began laying out plans, and suggesting what to do for the best; I mean in regard to quitting the town for our London home.

The tea-things were on the table when we got in, and Mrs. James came in with a decanter of wine, pressing us to take a glass. It was very kind of her. I know she had got it on purpose: but we did not take it. Tea would be best.

"We shall be leaving you to-morrow, I believe, Mrs. Whitnall," she said to her. "Thank you for all your kindness. You must let me know what I owe you, your debt—two weeks, is it not?"

Mrs. James burst into tears. "Nay, you are quite welcome to have been in the rooms, ma'am; don't say anything about payment."

For she knew now things were with us. That almost nothing was left to go on with at present; nothing at all for the future. She was a true, kind gentlewoman, though she did live lodgings.

"Dorothy, what a shame it brings to me!" murmured Mrs. Whitnall, as I sat down to make the tea. "I fear I quite slighted her in my heart as an inferior, looking at her position. What is there left for me but to get my living by something of the kind? She was no doubt once as good as I was—perhaps better. Calamity brings home to us a stranger sense to our sins."

The children went up to Mrs. Sand's when tea was over: she had sent for them at the lonely dusk hour more than once. Mrs. Whitnall, weary with sobbing, for she had had a fit of crying after tea, lay on the sofa, I hoped, asleep. I sat at the darkening window, weaving plans for the future in my aching brain.

There was really little ready money left, for poor Robert's quarterly instalments from the Government post he held only sufficed to keep us going. His salary was not larger; in another year, had he lived, it would have been nearly doubled. There would be the proceeds from some of the furniture; for, of course, the best of that would have to be sold. It might bring in—say a hundred pounds. And what could she do with so small a sum as that? Why, before she could turn herself round and start anything—if aught could be found to start it—a good portion of it must be spent on current needs.

The coaching up to town, and the passing Mrs. James's door, she certainly should be past. The purchase of mourning, and the payment of two maids' wages; and the eating and drinking—my mind ran through it all. In a case of bereavement like this, if there were not God to provide, where would people be?

My own perplexity did not give me much care. It glanced into my mind now and again, but I could not help that. A relative of Robert Whitnall's, I had lived with them to be useful, and been paid enough to buy my clothes. Partly friend, partly governess, partly servant—at least so far as often doing the work of one—I had been quite happy, and loved them all. It might not be easy to find another place such as this, but rather difficult. Still, I was nothing: if I could but see them—

"You are all in the dark here!"

The voice startled me to sickness. It was like Mr. Whitnall's. I had thought when the parlor door opened that it was Alex who came in.

"Robert! *Robert!*"

Mrs. Whitnall rose from the sofa as though she had been shot. The call was hers, instinct guided her to him in the darkness, and the next minute she lay sobbing hysterically in his arms.

It was Robert Whitnall. Robert himself in very deed and truth. But I hardly believed it for some minutes. The children came rushing in, pell-mell, from Mrs. Sand's, its delicious excitement.

"Papa, papa! How have you come to life again?"

For the Captain had come to life at his home also, and told the news to our children.

"I have been all the way to Harlingen," said Mr. Whitnall. "Surely you did not think I was dead all this while?"

Without an explanation we wondered how we were to have thought otherwise. He gave it in a few words.

They had been in danger of perishing in that frail yacht of Capt. Sand's. The wind rose suddenly, preventing their return to shore: it increased to a fearful gale, and even the experienced seaman, found that for once he could not manage his favorite *Margaret Ann*. A steamer going down channel on her way to Harlingen, saved them, but the yacht had to be abandoned to her fate. What that fate was, the plank had proved to us. The steamer was likewise caught by the gale, and considerably delayed by it on at sea, but she made Harlingen at last.

"But why did you not write to us, Robert?" I asked breathlessly, while the happy tears stole down Mrs. Whitnall's cheeks.

"I did write, Dorothy. The first thing I and Capt. Sand did on getting into port was to write a letter each. I know they were posted, and I cannot understand how it is you have not received them."

"But, papa, what a long while you and he must have stayed at Harlingen!"

"We had to wait the steamer's pleasure, Alex, my boy. Until that left we were fixtures. But I never supposed you had been living without news of us."

"Dorothy, how can we ever be sufficiently thankful?" whispered Mrs. Whitnall, looking at me through her glistening eyes.

How, indeed!

"Papa, were you really in danger of drowning?"

"Really and truly, Gerty. I did not think there was the least hope of our lives."

"And you were saved?"

"Yes, we were saved."

"Thanks to the good steamer."

"To the good steamer, under God."

Oh, I saw how he was feeling it! Feeling the mercy. That night he chose the self-same psalm to read that his wife had chosen the night we were watching for him. He sat with the Prayer-book on his knee.

"They that go down to the sea in ships; and occupy their business in great waters; these men see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep. For at his word the stormy wind ariseth, which lifteth up the waves thereof. They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep; their soul melteth away because of the trouble. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end. So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivereth them out of their distress. For he maketh the storm to cease, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they are at rest: and so He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness, and declare the wonders that He doeth for the children of men!"

When the Psalm was at an end he did not close the book as usual, but not looking down at it rather closely, as if the candles did not give enough light.

"Children," he began very softly, lifting his eyes, "I have read, and heard that Psalm read, very often; but never with the feelings that will hereafter attach to it. When I was in that dreadful peril, the sea raging around me, the frail boat tossed aloft on it, my soul melted at the trouble, for I knew I was in danger of perishing. These self-same words flashed into my mind; and I, even I, poor, weak, sinful man that I am, dared to cry aloud to the Lord to save me. I cried it with my whole heart, and soul, and trust."

"And He heard you, papa. He saved you."

"Yes, He both heard and saved me. He saved me in his loving mercy to come home to you and your mother. Let us ever praise God!"

The two letters were delivered the next morning. And where the delay had been we have never known from that hour to this.

OLD MUSIC.—We can judge somewhat of the character of ancient music by the improvements that have been made in the science in comparatively modern times. These are, in reality, so important as to affect the very character or nature of music itself. Thus, if we are unable to tell what ancient music was, we can tell what it was not. In the first place it was not marked by one of the great characteristics of modern music, time. All the musicians of old, including the great harpists, from David down to ALFRED, did not know a crotchet from a quaver, nor a minim from a semibreve, for the very conclusive reason conveyed by slightly parodying an old song:

"'Cause semibreves in olden times
They hadn't been invented."

It was not before the middle of the eleventh century that the learned and ingenious FRANCO, of Cologne, invented characters for time. Before this, written music depended more upon the syllabic arrangements of words, than upon the notations now so accurately marked by our metronomes, and indicated by the forms of our musical notes. Next, in regard to harmony—the ancients were so deficient in a knowledge of this branch of music, that their efforts in the matter would give pain rather than pleasure to modern ears. Those who are pleased with the drone of the bagpipe, or the hum of the hurdy-gurdy, may class themselves as admirers of one form of ancient harmony. Another feature of this was the regular progression of perfect concords, which is now-a-days regarded as intolerable.

The great feature of music—melody, however, remains to be noticed. Are we able to judge whether the ancients were gifted with the power of melody? Did music develop itself in their natures by readiness or facility of invention and beauty of melody? It would be difficult to answer this question affirmatively, if we may judge from the scale in use in olden times. Our major scale seems so plain, so natural, if we may thus term it, as to be almost intuitive. We cannot fancy human ears to be satisfied with any other—leaving the minor mode for the present out of the question—and cannot help associating the singing of this scale in any other manner than that now adopted with painful effort. Yet the ancients were either ignorant of this scale, or purposely shut their ears to its effects. The old Greek system of the tetrachord was abolished by GREGORY in favor of the natural system of the octave; but even this most musical of Popes arranged the scale so as to be performed in every way but the right one. Of course the ancients were ignorant of the division of the octave into twelve semitones, as exemplified by the white and black keys of a piano, but they knew the position of tone and semitone, as proclaimed by the white keys of a piano. In playing these notes we should fancy that every child would soon find the resting sound, or key-note as we call it, which on the piano we call C. Now, the curious part of the matter is this, that the ancients always began on the wrong note. The four authentic tones or scales introduced by AMBROSE began respectively on D, E, F, and G—using the intervals of the diatonic scale of C, as on the white keys of the piano, as we have already mentioned. To these Pope GREGORY added four others known as *Plagal tones*, beginning on the remaining notes of the scale, that is A, B, C, and D respectively. Now these it would seem impossible but one should be right. Now, the sixth begins correctly enough on C; but, instead of recognizing C as the key-note, the ancients—used F, the fourth below, as the fundamental or key-note of this scale.

Notwithstanding papal denunciations and ecclesiastical opposition, music made its way, and in no country more so than in England. Improvement was naturally slow where any change was deprecated as innovation; and the early examples leading to our present system of notation are rude and almost undecipherable. It is to the honor of England, however, that it possesses the most remarkable specimen of this early notation. That is the celebrated manuscript forming No. 978 of the Harleian Collection in the British Museum, and is the earliest known specimen of a harmonized melody, or part-song, as it is now generally termed. It is called *Summer is icumen in*, and its date is not later than the middle of the thirteenth century, and thus precedes by at least a century any similar production of any other country. This song, although containing harmony as absolute as the words is admirable as an example of melody, and forms the beginning of Moore's popular song, "Rich and Rare."—*Cassell's Magazine*.

THE SIGNAL SERVICE.—The military system is one of the most strikingly beautiful and valuable features in the constitution of this Signal Service of the United States of commerce. The advantages of having the whole corps of weather observers in the army are manifest and manifold. Each observer feels the responsibility of a sentinel at his post, which begets in him a sentiment of devotion to duty the strongest of which men are capable, and which has often led the soldier to imitate the example of the Roman guard at Pompeii, who, after nearly eighteen centuries, was taken from the ruins in his martial position, showing that he had not died before the molten flood from Vesuvius. Experience has proved, what the sense of the Government originally suggested, that observations would be most punctually and scrupulously taken at the different stations by men accustomed to the discipline and obediences, even in minutest details, of army subalterns.

They are required to work out no difficult problems in meteorology, but simply to observe and record the indications of their instruments, and to transmit the same without delay or inaccuracy. In doing this work, they have become by bi-daily practice as expert and exact in reading the *thermometer* as any of our veteran scientific men—indeed, as much so as a FITZROY or a LEVERRIER could be.

Regarding the Signal Corps scattered through and over all parts of the country, we may compare it to a regiment on drill three times a day, the telegraph instantly revealing to the commanding officer, Gen. ALBERT J. MYER, at Washington, the slightest failure in any observer.

By this now widely-spread and magnificently-organized system the United States army, engaged under the chief signal officer, is in time of peace undergoing a thorough training in the art of telegraphy and signaling, at the same time that it is passing through a most thorough discipline, is being educated to science, and also serving one of the most important ends ever devised for the benefit of commerce.

At Fort Whipple, Virginia, every man is taught to use the telegraph, and to become a skilful operator. He thus has a profession at all times lucrative to himself wherever he may be afterward thrown. The training, skill and habits of exactness acquired by the Signal Corps in time of peace will be of the greatest value to the army in time of war. The telegraph is capable of indefinite multiplication. Gen. VON MOLTKE, it is well known, conducted the late operations of the German Army on the battle-fields of France sitting in the rear, with his map before him and his telegraphic operator at his side, keeping him in communication with all parts of the field. It has been frequently said by distinguished military men that the telegraph will be one of the most effective weapons in any war that may now occur. How necessary for the Government to keep up the efficiency of such a corps as that of which we have spoken!

As the organization under Gen. MYER now exists, the President and Secretary of War have a responsible military man at every important post in the country. If a warlike expedition appears on any part of our coast, causing a panic or stampede, there may be a thousand wild rumors of frightened message-senders. The Government, however, is in the receipt every eight hours (and can be in the receipt every hour if it wishes) of a reliable message from its own agent, who reports on his responsibility what he saw and

...firm like this possesses an historical interest, and if a brief record could be kept of the various works of art passing through the hands of Messrs. CHRISTIE & MANSON from time to time being bought and sold and re-bought and resold, according to the whims of fortune, the interest of it would be unparalleled.

At CHRISTIE'S the actual business of the sale is remarkable for the complete absence of the "gentlemanly" element. There is nothing of that about the place. Knowledge is here unknown and combinations unheard of. Hundreds here are as plentiful as shillings elsewhere, and there is a general air of wealth and easiness in the atmosphere. The customers, though he do sell such charming bits of Gainsboro' dark landscapes to Russians, and pictures by WILKIE to ecclesiastics by STANFIELD, never indulges in any vulgar clap-trap. You would think from appearances that each one was a master of very little importance, if you were not informed to the contrary, whereas, each sale at CHRISTIE'S is a chapter added to the history of English art. There is nothing sensational about CHRISTIE'S. It is as quiet a place as the banking establishments of COUTTS or DRUMMOND, and quite as old-fashioned. It is a link which binds the past to the present. Conversation such as that exhibited at CHRISTIE'S should be very select, to be used as a topic for the humdrum of ordinary life. None of the places which possess so many charms, do so, except the Church.

ON LITERARIES.

On the history of literature, a whole library has been written. It is a German work on libraries, by VOGEL, the mere titles of books on the subject fill up five hundred and forty pages. When the first library was founded is a matter which must always remain in doubt. The book, which is emphatically called "the book"—the Bible, is itself a collection of bookcases of different kinds, poetry, prophecy, and history of different ages from the time of Moses to the time of Malachi. In the middle ages it was often called the "Library," the "Bibliotheca;" and it probably constituted, among the early Hebrews, the whole library of the Synagogue. GEYMANDYAS, one of the ancient Kings of Egypt is said by some to have been the first to found a library. This collection probably contained works of very remote antiquity, as also the most ancient books of the Egyptians. All these, however, perished during the Persian invasion under CAMBYSES. There is also, according to EUSTATHIUS and other ancient writers, a fine library at Memphis. From this place our old friend HOMER was accused of having stolen the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, and calmed them off as his own.

But the noblest library of ancient times, and that which people have heard most about, was the Alexandrian library, founded by PTOLEMY SOTER. The PTOLEMIES who succeeded enriched it by many valuable additions; and each of them adopted, it is said, some rather one-handed measure in the furtherance of the good work. All books imported into Egypt by foreigners were seized, and sent to the Museum. Here they were transcribed by clerks appointed for the purpose. That done, the copies were delivered to the proprietors, and the originals were deposited in the library. The fervor of this famous library was always inconsiderable, there was always some indifference about it, and it gradually decayed before the time it was destroyed by the Saracens under the Caliph OMAR, A.D. 640, as we have already stated.

To show the wonderful extent of the Alexandrian library, it may be mentioned that the volumes of parchment or papyrus were distributed to the four thousand baths of the city; and such was their incredible number that six months hardly sufficed to burn them. Although the victorious general was strongly opposed to such an act of wanton destruction, but the fanatical Caliph was inexorable. "If," said he, "these writings of the Greeks agree with the *Koran*, they are useless, and need not be preserved; if they do not, they are pernicious, and ought to be destroyed." Next to the Alexandrian library, that of Pergamus was most conspicuous; and, according to PLUTARCH, contained two hundred thousand volumes. This library was presented by MARK ANTONY to CLEOPATRA, as a nucleus for a new library at Alexandria. When CONSTANTINE, the Great transferred the seat of his empire to Byzantium, he ordered minute search to be made for any books that might perchance have escaped the fury of the Pagan persecutors DIOCLETIAN, and formed the whole into a library at Constantinople. The number of volumes was small in the beginning; but being successively enlarged by later Emperors, it was augmented to 120,000 volumes. Of these, however, more than one-half were burned by command of LEO III., whose object was to destroy all the records and writings that might militate against his own ideas in favor of idolatry, in this library was deposited the only authentic copy of the Council of Nice. It is said also to have contained the poems of HOMER, written in gold letters on the entrail of a serpent; together with a magnificent copy of the Four Gospels, bound in plates of gold, and enriched with precious stones. All these, however, were lost in the fire. The ultimate fate of this library is sunken in much the same obscurity as that of Constantinople, the two events having occurred almost on the same day. Others

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The German Government, as well as the Berlin authorities, have accepted the most stringent measures for the prevention of the spread of the cholera. Twenty-three persons were attacked with the disease at Konigsberg on Friday, thirteen of whom are already dead. No cases of cholera have appeared in the South of Russia.

The City Paris Council have voted to raise a loan of 250,000,000f of francs, to be used for the rebuilding and repair of edifices destroyed or injured during the reign of the Commune. Opposition to the prolongation of M. Thiers' term of office is said to be growing rapidly, both in the Assembly and among the people.

Commodore ARMSTRONG has reconsidered his determination not to send the yacht *Livonia* to America. She is to have an alteration of her keel. Her spars will subsequently be reduced, and she will then sail for New-York in place of the *Oneida*. The gun-cotton explosion at Stowmarket was terribly destructive of life and limb. Twelve persons were instantly killed or fatally injured, and forty others were severely or slightly wounded. Intense excitement has been occasioned by the disaster. It proves to have been the American steam-frigate *Guerriere*, Capt. T. H. STEVENS, which was assure recently off Lowhere. The British iron-clad *Warrior* has not been ashore. The *Guerriere* has been rescued from her perilous position.

A disturbance took place yesterday at Londonderry between the Orangemen and military, and several arrests were made. Subsequently a fight occurred in the city between Orangemen and Catholics. Great excitement prevails.

The mission of the United States Treasury agents at Frankfort has been successfully closed.

GENERAL.

The President has signed the unconditional pardon of TRAVIS REDWINE, convicted in the Eastern District Court of Arkansas, on the 14th of April, 1871, of illicit distillation of liquors, and sentence suspended on account of the poverty, age, and feeble health, as well as ignorance of the law on the part of the prisoner.

The following Internal Revenue officers of the City of New-York have been removed from office: WILLARD BULLARD and ALEXANDER W. LEWIS, detectives; GEORGE W. DE COSTA and E. J. WEBSTER, Special Assistant Assessors for the FIRST District; L. F. O'BRIEN and JOHN GLENN, Special Assistant Assessors for the Second District; R. M. COONEY, ANSON ATWOOD, and A. M. STARSBURG, Special Assistant Assessors for the Third District.

Advices from Tucson, Arizona, to the 29th of July, state that Gen. CROOK's campaign against the Apache Indians is proceeding vigorously. He is confident of reducing the savages to submission if he is not interfered with by the Peace Commission.

The President has pardoned HENRY WILLS, alias Henry Wells, convicted in the District Court of Washington of importing cigars contrary to law.

MARGARET WILLIS, eighty years of age, a native of Halifax, was run over and killed by an express train on Friday evening in Lynn, Mass.

The Commission of CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS as arbitrator under the Treaty of Washington, was signed by the Secretary of State at Long Branch and forwarded to Mr. ADAMS.

The Massachusetts Republican Executive Committee met yesterday and voted not to assume the responsibility of changing the time, as fixed by the General Committee, of holding the State Convention—Sept. 27. The Committee decided to invite Gen. BANKS to preside at the Convention.

A cold-blooded murder was committed on Thursday night, thirteen miles from Denver, on the Platte River. GEORGE M. BONACINA and Mrs. NEWTON, his sister, were shot by a German farm-hand named THEODORE MYERS. BONACINA is dead and Mrs. NEWTON will probably die. MYERS is still at large, but a considerable reward is offered for his arrest. Mrs. NEWTON thinks that MYERS was hired to murder them.

MARGARET WILLIS, eighty years of age, a native of Halifax, was run over and killed by an express-train, last evening, in Lynn, Mass.

Arrangements will at once be made for pasting the new revenue stamps. All the old dies will be thrown aside and new ones adopted, to conform to the new plan, for absolutely rendering it impossible to counterfeit or use the stamps a second time.

The total imports at this port for the past week amount to $9,600,472, against $6,316,146 for the corresponding week of last year.

During the past week there were twenty-one fires in this City, causing a damage of $22,115; insured for $136,276.

The New-York Yacht Squadron left Nantucket Shoals, yesterday, and dropped anchor in Boston Harbor, much to the delight of the citizens.

SAMUEL BIXLER, living in Cherokee County, Kansas, was convicted last week and sentenced to twenty-one years in the Penitentiary for outraging the person of his own daughter, and repeating the offence at different times.

WM. W. PATERSON, of California, who was employed in the office of the Secretary of the Senate, has been appointed Journal and Minute Clerk of the Senate, to fill the vacancy created by the death of JOHN C. BURCH.

THOMAS MOCUR, employed in Conlen's brewery, in Philadelphia, was smothered in a fermentation vat, into which he fell while descending to clean it out.

Louisiana Republicans.

There has been for some time past an active opposition to Gov. WARMOUTH, of Louisiana, in the ranks of the Republican Party of that State. His opponents succeeded in getting control of the State Central Committee for this year, and of the Convention held on Wednesday last to replace this Committee. The Convention was called in the Custom-house. The primary meetings at which the delegates were chosen had been very turbulent, and contesting delegations had been formed for a very large number of the districts. Gov. WARMOUTH, at the head of one set of these delegations, tried to take possession of the room in which the Convention was to meet an hour and a half before the hour of meeting. He was refused admittance, and went off, and, with his followers, formed another Convention. The Republican Party will, therefore, go into the next election "split."

Two facts call for remark in this transaction. The first is that WARMOUTH's discomfiture is not of itself, to be regretted, even at the cost of party division. He is an energetic, shrewd, indefatigable worker, and has shown, at various points in his career, courage, discretion, and great firmness under trying circumstances. But his administration has been a bad one. It had been in existence but a few months when an investigation into his conduct was proposed in a resolution, declaring that it "was currently reported and generally believed that the Governor had taken compensation for signing certain bills, and for withholding his signature from others, and for making appointments to important offices." Instead of facing this investigation, the Governor's partisans in the Legislature voted it down. His conduct of the Government, thus impugned as corrupt, was declared to be arbitrary and unconstitutional by an authority which he could not so easily control. In 1869 the Supreme Court of the State decided that he had, in removing officers on his own motion, usurped the prerogative of another branch of the State Government, in violation of the Constitution. Under his administration the burden of taxation has increased beyond all reason, and at a time, too, when he had a majority of the Legislature in his interest. If he had not, he would have been impeached long before now. The rate of taxation has increased from fifty-two and one-half cents per one hundred dollars in 1868—when WARMOUTH took his present office—to one dollar and forty-five cents in 1870, and bids fair to be over two dollars this year. The debt meanwhile has grown from fourteen million five hundred thousand dollars in 1868, to nearly forty-nine millions of dollars in 1871, and the State Auditor informs the public that the deficiency for this year will exceed eight and three-quarters millions of dollars. Clearly it was] time for WARMOUTH to withdraw. The State of Louisiana cannot afford him—he is altogether too expensive a luxury for the Republican Party to support.

The second fact which calls for remark is that the Convention was held in the Custom-house at New-Orleans, and that it was guarded by United States troops. WARMOUTH was pressed, according to accounts, to oversawe the Convention by the use of the local Police, and voluntary organizations of roughs. But the Custom-house was not a proper place of refuge for the Convention, however laudable its purpose or honest its members. The Collector of the Port committed an error in allowing it, and one which may probably receive attention from his superiors. It is desirable that corrupt and disreputable men should be driven from office relentlessly wherever they have obtained it; but in this case the zeal of the local officials appears to have outrun their discretion.

New Books and Old Book-Keepers.

One of the excuses made for the shameful corruptions of our City rulers is, that they are only responsible for what has taken place since the new charter came into operation. We have endeavored to expose the hollowness of this pretense—but as it is still being urged by HALL's scribes, a few more words about it may not be thrown away.

If, when the new Charter went into operation, Mayor HALL had appointed as heads of the leading Departments new men, who had been in no way identified with previous frauds, and if he had at the same time made a public exposure of the rascalities that had been perpetrated under the old charter, there would have been some reason to believe that he and those with whom he acted desired and intended to bring about a reform in the City Government. But he did nothing of the kind. On the contrary, he selected the very men who had been most notorious as plunderers of the Treasury—men whom the *World* at the time they were appointed was branding as "thieves and swindlers"—and placed them in the most responsible positions under the new charter. They were the men who framed the new charter, and procured its passage through the Legislature; and they framed it in such a way as to put the whole power of the Municipal Government in their own hands, and increase their facilities for plunder far beyond anything known under the old charter. TWEED was appointed to the head of the Department of Public Works; SWEENY to the head of Public Parks; his brother-in-law, BRADLEY, to the position of Chamberlain which SWEENY had left; while all the other Departments, with the possible exception of the Dock Commissioner, were filled with TWEED and SWEENY's tools and retainers, a large portion of them being selected from the list of Assemblymen who had helped them to lobby the charter through the Legislature. Still there was one very important office which the new charter left untouched. The Controller was to be elected by the people. He may be called the book-keeper and cashier of the City Government, and it was to [illegible] and thus saying out of Augustus Westbrook in connection with the City, and planned its supply with wholesome water. These plans were all devised, and in process of execution, under the supervision of the Commissioners, by competent persons, when the evil influences of the Legislature of 1870 were brought to bear. A juncture of political affairs at Albany then afforded a propitious opportunity for the development of Mr. PETER B. SWEENY's peculiar talents. But having taken the retrospect thus far, we must now leave the subject for the present. It will be profitable to speak of the present condition and future prospects of the Park, under Ring control, at another time.

Mormon Women Attacking Polygamy.

Congress has enacted legislation, and threatened the Mormons with penalties and the Penitentiary for the practice of polygamy; the Gentiles have indulged in the exposure of the barbarism, but to no purpose; now the women themselves have undertaken to deal with the wrong, and it will assuredly come to grief. So long as BRIGHAM YOUNG could hold the women in subjection by the terrors of excommunication and anathemas, he and his institution of "plural wives" were safe enough; but now that the fair sex are throwing off the yoke and asserting their rights, the days of polygamy are probably numbered. A telegram from Salt Lake tells us that a Mormon had been held in five thousand dollars' bail to answer to the charge of adultery, preferred by his "first wife." This is an excellent beginning to the work that has recently been commenced in that city, in the face of BRIGHAM YOUNG. Some time ago we were advised by our Utah correspondent of this contemplated design on the part of the "sisters," and made acquainted with the programme of action. Judge MCKEAN had ruled that as bigamy was punishable by common law, there was indeed no necessity for any special act of Congress making polygamy in Utah a crime, and that there was necessarily but one legal marriage—one man and one woman constituting husband and wife. Encouraged by this determination to deal fearlessly with BRIGHAM YOUNG, or any other man brought into his Court on a charge of bigamy by a person competent to sustain the charge, this particular case has been brought up before the Chief-Justice.

The Mormon Legislature has fortunately, though undesignedly, furnished the Federal Courts with a statute sufficiently fitted to mete out due punishment to the guilty. Before the introduction of polygamy, the Legislature, to cover up that institution for the time being, passed "An Act in relation to crimes and punishment," in which it made adultery punishable "by imprisonment not exceeding twenty years and not less than three years; or by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, and not less than three hundred dollars; or by both fine and imprisonment, at the discretion of the Court." This statute is framed with great care, and makes the prosecution for adultery dependent wholly upon the complaint of husband or wife. It was evidently never anticipated that this statute would be turned against the brethren by any "wife," but even to woman's long-suffering there is a limit. This "first wife," and her family, have been literally abandoned by her husband, who has taken two young wives since his original marriage. The suit brought in the Third District Court of Utah, is also for the purpose of reclaiming the woman's share of the husband's property for the maintenance of her children. It is probable that important results will flow from the action. At least it may open the eyes of women at a distance—in Wales and elsewhere—to the true character of domestic life at Salt Lake City.

Bring Your Actions.

We have more than once urged upon the victims of railway and steam-boat accidents the duty of bringing actions for damages against the companies on whose lines they suffer. The case of BEECK *vs.* The Connecticut River Railroad Company, just decided in the Massachusetts Supreme Court, offers at once a valuable precedent and encouragement. Dr. BEECK, who was a physician of extensive and lucrative practice, and exceptionally vigorous constitution, was so injured by a collision on the above-mentioned road that he has since been unable to do more than one-third of his former work, and has never recovered, and probably never will recover, his usual robust health. The gravity of his injuries was proved by the testimony of many physicians, and, a fact as remarkable as honorable to these gentlemen, confirmed by the very experts, Dr. HAMMOND and Dr. FLINT, both of this City, who were called for the defense. The Judge thereupon charged the jury "that they were to recompense the plaintiff, if at all, for the injury to his person, and not to his business; they were to allow him for such pain, suffering, expense, loss of time, which it was reasonably certain he must encounter from this same cause in the future, be that future longer or shorter; they were to consider, in according him damages for permanent injuries, his health for the period of his life thus far spent; to take him as he had stood, with all his accomplishments, professional, intellectual and other, and to say what diminution the injury has produced in them, and to give him compensation in dollars and cents." So charged, the jury rendered a verdict for ten thousand dollars, which, if an inadequate equivalent to Dr. BEECK for his ruined health and blighted professional career, is yet large enough to be a salutary warning to the Connecticut River Railroad Company for the future.

Now, will not the sufferers by the *Westfield* explosion and the Maine Central disaster and the Harpeth River and Brill's Farm's slaughters take heart from this decision and claim a similar redress? The time is propitious. This constant succession of accidents has thoroughly aroused the public to a sense of their danger and the wickedness of these reckless and avaricious corporations. Let this just indignation be availed of before it subsides, as painful experience shows it speedily will. Other Judges may be found as sensible and impartial as JOHN A. COLT, and other juries not less courageous than that which acknowledged Dr. BEECK. Actions can be commenced at once and attended with the utmost publicity. No company, however rich, can very well afford to be heavily mulcted in a hundred simultaneous suits, and one such lesson as this rigidly enforced, would do more to insure security to travel in this country for the future than a bushel of newspaper homilies, or a score of Coroners' inquests.

The latter, indeed, as they are conducted with us, do, in all such cases, usually more harm than good. They rarely elicit any facts which were not already known through the public Press, they lead to no punishment, and their ridiculous futility only encourages the wrong-doer to greater recklessness than before. The Coroner's inquest in the *Westfield* case has indeed developed the startling fact that out of a score of engineers no two can be found to agree on any one point within the scope of their professional knowledge, and that the Superintendent of the Staten Island Ferry Company deliberately prefers to commit human life to the care of cheap incompetence rather than expensive skill. But beyond the interest that attaches to these revelations as psychological marvels, nobody supposes that this inquest will lead to any practical result. The economical Superintendent will not be replaced, the incompetent engineer will remain to blow up other defective boilers which careless inspectors shall pass, and everybody will be happy except the victims of the gay *insouciance* and their friends. The only way to stop this sort of thing is to prove to railway and steam-boat proprietors that there is more money in carrying their passengers safely, even if expensively, than in cheaply murdering them at brief intervals. With a proper effort on the part of everybody concerned this truth may now be brought home to the persons responsible for these recent accidents, and a long immunity secured from their recurrence hereafter.

Was It a Garvey?

There is a rare old tome, called *Mather's Magnalia*, from which we are led to quote a single paragraph for the consolation of our City tax-payers, and with the view of showing them that they are neither the only nor the first victims of such processes as those which are sapping their purses, under the rule of the Ring. This extract, from page 126 of the first volume of the *Magnalia*, forms a part of the account of Sir WILLIAM PHIPS' expedition to Quebec. It seems that, on the way, the members of the expedition were grounded upon the desolate island of Anticosta, at the mouth of the River St. Lawrence. While in this cast-away condition they passed through an experience, the account of which we reproduce just as we find it, italics and all.

"There was," says the narrator, "a wicked *Irishman* among them, who had such a *voracious devil* in him, that after divers *barbarities* upon the *ship's-horse*, committed by him, at last he *stole* and eat with such a *ravenousness* fury as to cram himself with no less than *eighteen bushels* at one *stolen meal*, and he was fain to have his belly stroked and bathed before the fire lest he should otherwise have burst. This amusing and, indeed, murderous villainy of the *Irishman* brought them all to their wit's ends, how to defend themselves from the ruin therein threatened unto them, and whatever *methods* were proposed it was feared that there could be no stop given to his *furacious* exorbitancies any way but *one*; he could not be past *stealing* unless he were past *eating* too. Some think, therefore, they might have sentenced the wretch to die, and, after they had been at pains upon Christian and spiritual accounts to prepare him for it, have executed the sentence by shooting him to death: concluding matters had come to that pass, that, if they had not shot him, he must have starved them unavoidably."

The stern old adventurers, having no appeal to popular elections or the other means of righting public wrongs enjoyed by this community, shot the wretch.

MINOR TOPICS.

Where is the voluminous volume with its thousands of pages, which is to vindicate Controller CONNOLLY and make out Mayor HALL to be the most immaculate of Executive officers. Is it the figures or the foot notes, or the accompanying messages that delay this earnestly-awaited report? Perhaps, however, we ought to be patient. The historical whitewashing of NERO or HENRY VIII. has been accomplished only at the expenditure of much time and labor. Why, therefore, should not the vindication of HALL and CONNOLLY, even if to be attempted by themselves, not require much anxious thought and careful cooking of records? The only misfortune for these estimable officers is, that the people are beginning to be universally convinced that the criminating admissions of the *World* represent all the defense they ever intend to make, and that consequently the sooner the full depth of their iniquity is gauged, in spite of themselves, the better for the future of the public treasury.

We reprinted the other day an item from the *Troy Times*, in which it was assumed that the Republican State Convention would not meet before the 20th September. The apprehension of the *Times* on this subject seems to have been hardly well-founded. The State Committee has as yet intimated no preference for so late a period of meeting, and in view of the propitious opportunity for a vigorous and well-organized Fall campaign throughout the State, it is probable that an earlier day of meeting will be resolved upon. Meanwhile, the following sentiment from the *Newburg Daily Journal* on the subject cannot be too often pressed upon the attention of both city and country voters: "No matter how early in the Summer the State Convention is held, it will have little effect upon the issue of the campaign unless local committees follow it up immediately with their share of the work."

A notable discovery was lately made by some people who had a smattering of law, without a corresponding amount of common sense. It was to the effect that all marriages celebrated on Sunday must be void, since marriage was a civil contract, and civil contracts made on Sunday were void. The syllogism looked wonderfully complete, and by people who were unaware of the suppression of fact in its major premise, its acceptance was a matter of course. It may be a relief to those who felt naturally excited over such a discovery, to be told by the *Albany Law Journal*, that, "even in this State, although marriage is held to be a civil contract, and not binding to distrain the public peace, and, [illegible] was valid upon Sunday. Now, unless it can be made out that marriage is a contract tending to disturb the public peace and quiet, we can see no reason," the writer, it is true, makes the ill-natured suggestion that some marriages have a tendency to disturb the public peace, and with invidious selection recommends the certain parties thereto to look out for themselves. We may assure the sex generally, however, that the legal knowledge of the writer is less questionable than his gallantry.

The Illinois Legislature made, last Winter, some commendable efforts to protect the public from the extortions of railroad companies. Among other things an act was passed dividing the railroads of the State into four classes, and fixing the rates of their passenger charges in relation to this classification. Class A embraces the roads whose gross annual earnings reach ten thousand dollars or more per mile. This class is restricted to a passenger charge of two and a half cents per mile. Class B are those whose minimum earnings are eight thousand dollars, and to these a passenger rate of three cents is permitted. Class C have four thousand dollars as their minimum earnings, and four cents as their passenger charge; while Class D are those which do not earn as much as four thousand dollars, and are entitled to charge five and a half cents per mile. The act went into effect some six weeks ago, but the companies have as yet failed to comply with its provisions. It is expected that it will be found necessary to call in the aid of Congress to prove to the railroad companies of Illinois, as well as other States, that the people have some rights which corporations are bound to respect.

Out in Virginia, Nevada, the legitimate drama seems to have palled upon the popular taste, and even the fascinations of burlesque have grown weak. By way of providing a first-class sensation for his *blasé* patrons, the manager of the local opera-house resolved to have a regular bear and bull fight behind the foot-lights. It is announced that in this pleasing encounter neither of the animals will be chained, but that an appreciative public need cherish no apprehensions on the score of personal safety, since an iron barricade, thirteen feet high, has been placed in front of the arena. A local paper dwells with enthusiasm upon the points of the newly-arrived bear. He is a huge and savage-looking beast, and must weigh nearly seven hundred pounds. Though fat and sleek, he is still wild, but in case a temporary contact with civilization should have blunted his natural instincts, he will be fed solely on blood for two days before the fight begins. The bull, moreover, will be smeared with blood before making his entrance upon the stage, so that it is probable that the preliminary sparring of the combatants will not be very protracted. The elevating moral effect of the contest has already become apparent. The sweet urchins of Virginia have begun to imitate in bull and bear fights, and the unsuccessful attempts of the youthful settlers to maintain the dramatic proprieties, but adhering to the butting and hugging mode of warfare practiced by their fore-faced prototypes, are sufficiently amusing and suggestive.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* presents the other side of the bargain with royalty about which the British tax-payer has been grumbling so much of late. It points out that the existing contract with the Crown, under which so many vexatious demands are made on behalf of Princes and Princesses, is the result of a surrender of a life-estate in the Crown lands in return for an annual income varying according to family requirements. The contract was first made from motives of economy rather than political reasons. The earlier Kings of the House of Hanover who were allowed to administer their hereditary estates themselves were continually applying to Parliament to help them to pay their debts, since the nation assumed the management of the royal estates and provided for the royal income no such vexatious demands have been forthcoming. It is further believed that at the present ratio of increase in value the State may shortly get more out of the Crown lands than it pays in return for them. It would be a new sensation, certainly, to have a royal family that was a source of national income, but when the question begins to make the Crown a matter of pecuniary calculation it has come pretty near dispensing with it altogether.

Hunting Wild Ones in Providence—Amateur Hunters Shoot Them With Rifles in the Street.

From the Providence Journal, Aug. 12.

There was considerable excitement in the lower portion of the Ninth Ward during Thursday and Friday, caused by a stampede of a drove of wild Texan cattle, which were being driven by men and boys from their pasture on Field's Point to the slaughter-house of E. A. GROVE & Co., on Clinton-street. While the drovers were coming up Broad-street, near the South Providence horse-car stable, with nearly a hundred head of cattle Thursday morning, the cattle took frights and stampeded in true prairie style, breaking away from the drivers, running wild and scattering in all directions, clearing fences, breaking into yards and gardens, and taking the open fields and woods west of Broad-street. After chasing them a while it was decided to shoot them, and Messrs. BROWN, BERRY, DAVENPORT, HOWE and others armed their rifles and commenced hunting and shooting them wherever they were found. Before any of them were killed, the people in the vicinity, where they were rushing madly around, became quite excited, and hurriedly closed their gates and doors. Two were shot and killed in the premises of Mr. DARLING MACKINTOSH, in Elmwood, and two in Mr. J. G. JOHNSON's yard, No. 678 Broad-street; three in the yard of JAMES MCCAWLEY, on Pavilion-street.

About 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon, one that had been tramping round the garden of E. B. WHITMARSH, in Whitmarsh-street, made its way into MOSHER's Eagle Nursery, Elmwood, racing among the young pear-trees, some of which he broke down. There he was cornered by Mr. GROUT and three others, armed with rifles and shot-guns, and after receiving eight shots he was brought down and killed. The result of Thursday's shooting netted up seventeen dead cattle. The hunt continued all day Friday, and at night twenty more were "present and accounted for," making thirty-seven shot, skinned and dressed into beef thus far.

Several amateur sportsmen joined the hunt, Friday afternoon, among them Messrs. KING and HODGES, from the Providence Tent Company Armory, and in an open field west of Broad-street, they shot and killed sixteen of the animals. Mr. KING used a Peabody rifle, and killed twelve of the wild creatures, one for every shot he fired. Mr. HODGES used his own rifle and shot four. The others were shot by Mr. GRANT and other marksmen. The butchers followed up the game, and as fast as they were shot they were bled, and then placed upon low-goers and taken to the slaughter-house, and immediately skinned and cut up into fresh beef. These cattle are driven from Texas to St. Louis, and are brought thence, via Chicago, Canada and Albany by rail all the way to Providence. The long journey and rough treatment by the way are enough to make them wild if they were tame before, and in this case, half-frantic confined the cowpath as they darted through the public streets, in defiance of the city ordinances, and the result, in this instance, at least, is that the whole south-west part of the city is for three days (for fifty more of them are still as large to be shot) turned into a "hunting ground." While the dangerous work of shooting them down goes on at the peril of human life. Of course these vagrant, dangerous and unsportable beasts must be disposed of in some way; and if there is no export who can lasso them, they must be shot, with the best care for the lives of the citizens possible under the circumstances. When a year ago our crowded streets in the city's center were made the theater of similar scenes with wild cattle, it was thought that the lesson was all-sufficient for the city authorities, and that our citizens would be protected from similar peril thereafter; but now we find us overrun entirely without resource for their coercion, which is quite their down through the streets, and furious, mad dashes, with rifle and shot-guns.

HON. BENJ. H. HILL.

The Republican Party Denounced—Democratic Unity.

The violent denunciations which have been showered upon his head by the Democratic press of Georgia, because, in his recent address before the Alumni of the State University, he attacked in some of the ways which have since brought upon his head by negro slavery, have moved Hon. BENJ. H. HILL to write and publish a letter, in which he says if a Southerner believes he has permitted to announce that negro slavery is not the only way of Southern salvation, without having so many who make no effort to mend the grievous clamorous [illegible] as "unsound." His conscience [illegible]

"With every increased [illegible] house, we send to the originally barren South for fertilizers to give life to our originally fertile, now [illegible] soil; with the death of one and exhaustion of both, the [illegible] of our work are full of [illegible] and we send North and West for [illegible] to [illegible] with the [illegible] of our continent, we send North and West for [illegible] children; with the noblest type that ever blessed their [illegible] forward, if we want a fleet [illegible] in which to [illegible], or a more convenient residence in which to live, we send North for the finest [illegible] and for the finest [illegible] of [illegible] we spend millions of [illegible] to [illegible] our [illegible] North to be educated, and for the smallest [illegible] for the [illegible] of universities of science. Our physicians and surgeons go North for their medicines for the sick, and for the tools that execute skill in their dubious art. Our lawyers send North for the books in which to [illegible] the [illegible] justice for our people. Our preachers send North for commentaries on the Bible to teach their flocks the way of salvation. Our editors send North for type to print their papers; and lawyers, preachers, and editors make [illegible] pilgrimages, say [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] upon the [illegible] God for [illegible] and [illegible] purity and learning! And our politicians, at the shades of Democritus and Cicero, bend down and hear the orations periods of true [illegible] eloquence. Our politicians [illegible] [illegible] spending Summers to the [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

Notes of the Week and Announcements.

The final performance of "Ellie" at Wallack's, of "Aaron the Christmas" at Niblo's, and of "Schneider" at the Olympic, were mentioned during the week just ended. To-morrow Booth's will be opened for the season, with Miss LOTTA and Mr. J. T. RAYMOND in "Little Nell and the Marchioness." Contrary to expectation, Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her troupe will not be welcomed to Wallack's until Wednesday, the theatre remaining closed until then. The Olympic will be closed also, and for some days, the preparations for the reproduction of the pantomime being too exacting to be perfected while nightly entertainments are occurring. At Wood's, to-morrow, "Adrift's Returned" will be acted by Mr. ROBERTSON and Miss Fitzwall De Fonsard. Attractive performances at the house are to be ushered on usual. Miss ADA HARLAND will appear there on Monday week. We are informed that, hereafter, Mr. TRAVERSE, who plays an important part in "Ellie" at Wallack's, shall be absent a day in making the current bill with minor matters, and in the third act Mr. KNOWLES read the performer's lines. The opening piece at the Grand Opera-house will be "Rosedale," the new play of "Jasper" being reserved for a later stage of the season. A performance was given for the fund of the Garde Lafayette at Lyric Hall, last evening. The hall, though unusually large, is effectively and tastefully decorated for the occasion. Mr. MAURICE STRAKOSCH, since first proposing in favor of its future, opportunity so many admired local singers. In addition to the instrumental contributions to yesterday's affair, Mr. GERARDUS HALL and Mr. CATTA sang, and a new tenor kindly but unsuccessfully sought to fill the place of Mlle. ADELE. Absent, on account of indisposition. Instrumental solos were also supplied by Messrs. ROTLER and GRAEB, flutist and oboist, and by Miss KRAUS, a young pianist who has great power of touch and surety of execution, but, seemingly, none of the finer elements of delivery by means of which most ladies atone for the absence of brilliancy and vigor.

Dramatic Notes.

Mr. AUGUSTUS PHILLIPS, whose sons de plume of "Oofty Goofy" will hereafter be familiar to the play-goer, departs for a series of performances, under the management of Mr. F. F. De Nyse, next month. Mr. De Nyse has written for Mr. PHILLIPS a drama, in a prologue and three acts, entitled "Oofty Goofy," and illustrative of phases of German immigrant life in New-York. The play is referred to as not as all "sensational," so that its success, resulting from a well-developed plot, from faithful portraits of singular types, and from clever acting, may lessen the ill-effect of Mr. MCCLOSKEY's lamest and most awful works.... Miss DALLAS GOTT is about to return to this city. She will, afterward, make her first appearance on the American stage in Boston.... Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS plays in Rochester on Aug. 30. The Fall season at the Rochester opera will be successfully brilliant.... Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON plays this week at the Boston Museum. The season at the Howard Athenæum, in Boston, began to-morrow. A large sum of money has been expended in the improvement of the house. The anniversary of the birthday of Miss MARIE, daughter of Mr. J. B. BOOTH, lessee of the Boston Theatre, was commemorated on Monday, at the elegant Summer residence of Mr. BOOTH, in Manchester, on Cape Ann, in Massachusetts. It was called a "rustic fête," and in every respect was a brilliant and enjoyable occasion. The guests numbered upward of one hundred, and included the well-known residents of the neighborhood, many Bostonians and several New-Yorkers.... Signor BALDASSARE and his company are to give a concert in Lewiston, Me., to-morrow.... Mr. J. H. STODDART will soon act in Oswego, in Syracuse, and in other towns.... Miss CHARLOTTE BUCKSTONE is on a tour with a company she directs.... The season of Italian opera in San Francisco is represented to be extremely successful.... The dramatic season at the Indianapolis Academy of Music will begin with performances by the Wyndham troupe.... A Baltimore paper supplies the following items: "At a recent meeting of the Board of Directors of the Academy of Music, the detailed plans and estimates submitted by the architects, Messrs. MERRIKEN & BAUMANN, were adopted, and the Building Committee directed to invite proposals for the erection of the Academy, which is to be one of the finest of the kind in the country, combining in its construction every convenience for dramatic and operatic performances, lectures, concerts, conventions, balls, &c. It will front on Howard-street 130 feet, with a depth of 264 feet, occupying the present site of the Fifth Regiment Armory and the adjoining lots on either side. Ample room for the building, which will occupy, perhaps, two years in being completed, as everything will be done in the most careful and thorough manner."....Miss LOLA WEBER was last week acting in Buffalo.... The improved and beautified Holiday-street Theatre, in Baltimore, was to have been opened last night with a grand ballet, under the direction of Mlle. MONIACCHI.... Mr. MCKEE RANKIN and his company are now acting in Chicago.... A bull and bear fight is thus announced to occur on Aug. 5, by the *Territorial Enterprise* newspaper of Virginia City, in Nevada: "To-night," says the writer, "the much-talked of bull and bear fight will take place at Piper's Opera-house. The bull, a very fierce-looking beast, has been brought in from Walker River. He is of the Spanish persuasion, white in color, five years old, and weighs between 900 and 1,000 pounds. His horns stand forward, and are very sharp. In order to get him to this city, it was found necessary to drive a small band before him. One of this band was the savage cow that was shown in Metz-street, Gold Hill, day before yesterday, after she had gored a boy, and put to flight all that ventured within a block of her. So it seems the bull belongs to a fighting family. Yesterday the carpenters were at work behind the stage for the battle. The whole of the stage is comprised in the arena, and being firmly planked overhead and on the sides, with a fence of round iron bars an inch in diameter, the whole presents the appearance of a huge cage—which, in fact, it now is. The front of the cage containing the bear is built into the arena on one side, and the stall of the bull on the other. The white dog is made strong enough to hold a pair of fighting elephants, but to guard still further against accident, two men armed with Henry rifles will be stationed in front, to shoot either of the animals should one or the other appear likely to escape from the arena." The sensational drama is not likely to thrive hereafter, in Virginia City.... Mr. EDWIN ADAMS acts in Hartford on Sept. 5 and 6.... A Scott celebration will take place in Chicago on Aug. 14, 15 and 16. Three dramatic performances will be given at Hooley's Opera-house, "Rob Roy," "Guy Mannering," and "The Heart of Mid Lothian" being acted in turn, and a banquet will be enjoyed after each.... Mr. JOHN SAVILLE, who was lately Miss LOTTA's business agent, will manage the National Theatre in Washington this Fall.... The Chicago papers are filled with elaborate descriptions of Mr. MCVICKER's new house, which will seat 1,438 persons, and the stage has been much enlarged.... Quebec is enjoying the performance of a French opera comique troupe, known as the Compagnie Lavagne-Magnard.

Foreign Notes.

The London *Daily Telegraph* contains the advertisement following: "A small capitalist wanted to join others in finishing (by instalments) a heavy tenor for Italian Opera, possessing voice and influence of the first rank, and having already appeared on the stage. A very large return will be guaranteed. Address by letter only in first instance, to ——."....Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY has taken the Gaiety Theatre in London, for a short season to produce "the works of the best authors." He was to have commenced with "Hamlet," on Monday, July 31.... It is rumored that a Children's Theatre is to be established at the Charing Cross House, the bill to be entirely performed by children. Master MANLEY is spoken of as the probable manager.... The London Stereoscopic Company had presented to Mrs. KEMBLE a magnificent turkey rug, as some recompense for her loss of time in sitting for them to take her portraits as she appeared in "As and Crown" and "Joan of Arc," nearly 30,000 of which have been sold.... Prince DARMSTADT has presented Herr KARL WILHELM, the composer of the "Wasch'am Rhein," with the sum of 1,000 thalers. As the former artistic accomplishments of the Prince expressed a hope that he may be able to lend the composer a similar sum annually.... Paris, at the Gaiety Theatre, the Folies Nouvelles, the Variétés, the Cluny, and CHATELET, "Marie Mongolo Secrete," have been performed. At the Teatro Nuovo the "Belle Elena" is very successful. At the Politeama of Genoa, SIGNOR BAGGHINI'S "Quadro Parlante," and "Marion Delorme" a "Prodotto Sfogli" are among the new operas to be given. At the Principe Umberto Rossini's revived opera of the late Signor G. R. FARRANTI, who died at an early age in 1845,) entitled "Gli ultimi Giorni di Suli," has, according to the *Rivista Europea*, been very successful. From the same authority we learn that Signor USIGLIO'S new opera, "Le Educande di Sorrento," has been moderately successful at Milan.... Mr. JOHN SMITH, we hear, has arranged with Mr. HOLLAN for his performances in the East, comprising India, the Straits, Java, and China. The trip will occupy fifteen months, for which period Mr. HOLLAN will receive $6,000, or a sum of £800 sterling for each performance. A start will be made in September.... The SAYERSWEBB Sisters are acting in Sydney, Australia.

MR. JERROLD'S NEW PLAY.

"As a dramatist," remarks the London *Athenæum*, "Mr. BLANCHARD JERROLD has almost ceased from public memory. Many years have elapsed since the production of his last play, and his name has in the mean while become honorably associated with works of a different class. In his new venture, 'Cupid in Waltzes,' a three-act comedy, produced at the Royalty Theatre, he has made the curious mistake of thinking that the people who frequent a house resort to see, be let it. His work is accordingly out of date, and conveys the idea of having been written contemporaneously with 'Odd Couples' and 'The Chatterbox.' 'Cupid in Waltzes' has little in it suited to the tastes and requirements of the modern play-goer; and, in spite of the favorable reception it obtained, can scarcely hope to hold possession of the stage. Much of the dialogue is clever, though old-fashioned, and the characters are well depicted with considerable accuracy and skill. Here, however, all that can be said in praise ends. The drama has no backbone, and is as flabby and unmanly as would be a human being deprived of such support. About the time of CHARLES II., a class of pieces on which was bestowed the title of 'humors' obtained some slight vogue. They sought to afford amusement by the portrayal of individual eccentricity rather than by the representation of any conflict of emotion or interest. To this class of productions Mr. JERROLD'S play belongs. Whatever any amusement is afforded the audience the action is suspended in order to exhibit individual peculiarities. These are sufficiently ingenious and diverting to save from the charge of dullness the play in which they appear, but are certainly not enough to exalt it into a moderately good drama. Act one shows a penniless money-hunter about to marry the daughter of a match-making mother, who has invested remote expectations with the thought-reader of realities, and who passes for rich, though she is deeply involved in debts. A second tableau shows the rage of the duped husband, who deserts his wife and goes to America. Tableau three shows his return, rich and penitent. On this slight framework Mr. JERROLD has hung some amusing situations. The fun depends principally on the behavior of an American who has come to England into ecstasies over everything that has come from the hands of his fair mistress, the cook. This character was played with great spirit, though with some exaggerance, by Mr. ARTHUR WILLIAMS. As the principal character is a farce, the part made rank as a tragedy-queen instead. In comedy, even when it is quite out of place, and the manner in which the action halts in order to afford opportunity for the display of the writer's sceneries, is opposed to all rules of art. Mr. HENRY FORRESTER and Miss KEMP played the hero and heroine of the piece. Miss FANNY LENO gave a clever, if ultra-realistic, representation of a maid-servant."

BYRON'S NEW EXTRAVAGANZA.

The *Athenæum* says: "Mr. BYRON'S new extravaganza, 'Cassilis; or, the Sirens of the Lyceum,' is a prettily quaintly hybrid production, not wholly wanting, however, in grace and delicacy. It is written partly in prose, partly in black verse, and partly in rhyme; and it affords room for some pretty and suggestive scenes. So many forced puns and absurdities of the kind, however, does it introduce, it is difficult to say whether it is a burlesque or a farce. In the method in which *Giselle*—large hearted lover to destruction; more perception of genuine burlesque spirit than is common in works of its class is displayed; and the action throughout is free from the commonness which dints this class into the lowest stages of dramatic degradation. Miss E. FARREN played the part of the reliable soubrette and hide the principal character. Miss BUCKNALL and Mr. GARDEN supported other parts. Mr. BELMORE, one of the best and most conscientious of modern actors, was wholly lost in a rôle altogether outside the range of his talents. No greater mistake can be made than obliging 'character-actors' to play in burlesque. 'Giselle' was favorably received."

A BAROQUE'S PLAY.

"Sir CHARLES YOUNG," says the *Athenæum*, to whom we owing a version of one of M. BARRIERE'S pieces, produced at the Princess's Theatre some months ago, has followed suit with a second adaptation from the same author, which was given on Wednesday morning at the Queen's Theatre. Some unanimity is shown in transferring to English boards the curious gallery of Parisian eccentrics, of which Mr. HOLLINGSHEAD in 'Les Parisiens de la Décadence,' and the author whose pen the adapter considerable knowledge of construction. 'Charms,' however, as the piece is called, cannot claim to rank as a new and original comedy-drama, by which title it is disingenuously announced. If characters and scenes be needed to make a play, they are here, assuredly, to the author. 'The dialogue is good in points, but diffuse, and the termination of the story is unnecessarily deferred. 'Charms' was badly acted in the stronger parts, and fairly sustained so far as the subordinate characters are concerned. Departing a second time from the custom which obtained in new pieces, Sir CHARLES YOUNG has produced his 'version of Charms,' in the same manner as 'Shadows,' his predecessor, at a morning performance."

The Steamer Parisian-Prince—How She was Wrecked.

The following letter, addressed to Collector MURPHY, gives some details of the loss of the steamship *Paris-en-France* not hitherto published:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 10, }

SIR: The Department of State has transmitted to it a copy of a dispatch from the United States Consul at Nassau, N. P., dated July 29, 1871, reporting the loss of the American mail-steamship *Paris-en-Prince*, of New-York, R. B. JACKSON, Master, at the northeast point of Nassau, Island, Bahamas, on the night of the 21st of June last. This vessel left New-York on the 17th, bound to Port-au-Prince, Hayti, and on the night of the 21st, in consequence of a strong south-west current and the inaccuracy of the chronometer, she ran ashore on the point named, filling as soon as she struck. The crew consisted of twenty-seven persons, all told, and one lady passenger. The latter, with the first mate, took to the boats and went to Betsey's Bay, and from thence were taken to Inagua, in the wrecking sloop *Gazelle*. A large portion of the cargo, consisting of provisions, &c., has been saved, in a damaged condition and taken to Inagua, Turks Island, and Nassau. The purchasable portion has been sold at public auction on the same day. The following is a list of the crew as correctly as can be ascertained: R. B. JACKSON, master; F. CHESTER, mate; Charles L. Tinkham, James Cary, Alexander Schultz, John Pritchard, Henry Pike, John Ford, John Quinn, Henry Hill, U. S. Carberry, William Butler, Walter Nile, Edward King, Sylvanus Fox, Michael Hickson, E. F. Price, John Seaneath, George Clemenson, Isaac Jerons, Thomas Freeman and R. Best, seamen. Five of the crew were sent forward by the British schooner *Pomona*, bound to Boston; from Inagua fifteen more in the American schooner *L. M. Godfrey*, to Philadelphia, from the same port. Capt. JACKSON remains at Inagua on one of the officers's wreck to Port-au-Prince, and F. CHESTER, mate, came to Nassau from Inagua, and goes to New-York on the steamship *Sherman*.

Very respectfully,

GEORGE S. BOUTWELL, Secretary.

Customs' Statistics for July.

The statistics of the Third Division, under the superintendence of Col. T. L. JAMES, Deputy Collector, show the following details of the business for the month of July:

Warehoused entries	1,021
Withdrawals	1,770
Duties paid	
Transportation for	
Withdrawals for Export	
Withdrawals for	
Bonds	
Withdrawals for warehouse for export	210
Withdrawals for withdrawal	22
Withdrawn for immediate exportation	125
Liquidation entries on hand July	546
Entered during the month	2,017
Liquidated	2,222
Awaiting reports	120
Ready for Liquidation	101

Statistics of the Week.

Two thousand persons were arrested last week by the Police.

Fire-Marshal MCGARDON reports twenty-one fires during the last week, with an estimated loss of $68,710, and an insurance of $186,275. Nine of these disasters were caused by carelessness, four by incense, and liquid gas, one by spontaneous combustion, and the others were accidents.

From the report of Dr. RUSSELL, Register of Records, it appears that during the week there were 80 still births, 141 marriages, 448 births, and 624 deaths, the latter being an increase of two over the mortality of the previous week.

UGO FOSCOLO.

BY ELVIRA CADORE.

UGO FOSCOLO was born in Greece, in the Isle of Zante, the 20th of January, 1778. He unfortunately lost his father, a Venetian by birth, when a child, and became the sole comfort of his widowed mother. The two left Greece for Venice, and then settled in Padua, where UGO finished his education and studied under CESAROTTI. The young man's taste for literature was now gradually developing. He became a fervent admirer of ALFIERI, took him for his model, and composed the tragedy of "Tieste," which was represented the 4th of January, 1797, at the Theatre of Sant Angelo, in Venice, and was rehearsed for nine following nights. This tragedy, together with FOSCOLO'S youth, gave fair promise of a brilliant and prosperous future; unhappily, UGO'S ardent, restless spirit proved a fatal source of misery and sorrow to him, though it did not dim his fame as a writer and as a poet. FOSCOLO was indeed of a fierce and passionate character, of a cynical and impetuous disposition, impatient of every advice or restraint, but to his numerous vices he added many noble virtues also, a heart capable of love and friendship, an intense love for his country, and a great thirst for knowledge. His reddish hair, sunken eyes and emaciated cheeks could not be called handsome, but the mark of genius was on his face, endowing it with powerful attraction. His whole appearance is well described in a sonnet composed by himself, which may be seen in his own handwriting on the back of FOSCOLO'S picture, painted by PRUDHOOT and belonging to HUDSON GURNEY, of London. This sonnet he afterward corrected and published, with several other of his poetical pieces. The tragedy of "Tieste" had, however, attracted the attention of the suspicious Government of Venice, and the young man was ordered to leave the city. He traveled for a few weeks in Tuscany, and arrived in Milan, then capital of the so-called Repubblica Cisalpina. UGO, though born in Greece, was Italian by origin and by education, and his heart warmly sympathized with the misfortunes and successes of his adopted country. He now enlisted in the Lombard Legion, was promoted to the rank of officer, and from this moment always took an active part in the revolutions of Italy, for it was in his nature to feel the constant necessity of movement and and action.

BONAPARTE was at the time heading the expedition of *Egypt*, and during his absence disaster after disaster were befalling the Italian and French troops. These led to the fall of the new Republics Cisalvina, and FOSCOLO followed the army and MASSENA to Genoa, where he endured all the indescribable sufferings and hardships of that terrible siege of 1800. Genoa, having at length surrendered after a desperate resistance, UGO, together with the garrison, was taken to Antibes on the English ships. Here he learned that NAPOLEON had crossed the St. Bernard, and was preparing to fight the Austrians. The terrible battle of Marengo and a series of glorious victories again opened up Italy to the return of the exiles. During the horrors of the long siege FOSCOLO composed his first essay as a poet—a sweet, musical ode to LUIGIA PALLAVICINI—where he not only displays the purity and chasteness of the Greeks, but also their brilliant fancy. Another ode *All' Amica Risonata*, is not inferior in beauty and elegance. Like the Venusino, the poet could say, "I decided for the humble portion, being deprived of the gifts of fortune," but not withstanding this poverty, he fell deeply in love with a young Roman girl. He could not, however, obtain her in marriage, and under the influence of this passion he wrote the letters of "Two Lovers," which a few months after he altered, and published in 1802 under the title of *Iacopo Orlis*. This book created a great and extraordinary sensation, and was read with enthusiasm throughout Italy. *Iacopo Orlis* much resembles *Werther*, though the author became acquainted with the German work only when his own was finished, but there is in it much more true feeling and passion than in GOETHE'S novel. It is generally believed that FOSCOLO described himself in the person of his hero; *Iacopo Orlis* is in fact always unhappy, as if his life was agitated by a perpetual storm; his love for Teresa is blended with an exalted patriotism, and there is in him that continual contrast between generous aspirations and sensual instincts which so much characterized the author. Certainly this book has done a great deal of harm, in suggesting a hatred for society, and a mania of suicide, the malady of our century, but Mme. DE STAEL justly says, "When one is very young the grave appears only as a poetical image, as a sweet sleep surrounded by weeping figures;" and FOSCOLO was barely twenty-four when he published this novel. Pages which inspire an abhorrence for tyranny, a love for one's native country, and where suicide is preferred to crime, cannot be called entirely immoral. The Italian Deputies were meanwhile assembling at Lyons to decide the destinies of their country, and FOSCOLO was charged by the Triumviri then governing the Cisalpina to pronounce an oration before BONAPARTE; but while addressing the conqueror as Jupiter, Marc Aurelius, and such other pompous names, he followed his conscience's dictates and represented to him the miseries and calamities caused to the Republic by his bad government, and exhorted him to put an end to these evils. In this circumstance UGO showed himself an eminent orator and a good citizen, but his frankness aroused powerful enmities, which were a constant obstacle to his future prosperity and fortune.

FOSCOLO'S life continued very dissipated. He was, as usual, much engrossed by his love affairs, and by his passion for cards, in which he was generally a loser, thus increasing his pecuniary embarrassments and the irritability of his character. These excesses, however, did not prevent or delay his literary studies, for which he felt a decided mission. A year after the appearance of *Iacopo Orlis*, he translated the Greek poem of CALLIMACO, *La Chioma di Berenice*. This translation is written in beautiful and exquisite verses, and the sense of the original is throughout faithfully and elegantly preserved. The restlessness of mind and the absolute want of change and active employment, which formed a striking feature in the poet's character, made him again join the army, then preparing for the expedition in England. When at Calais he devoted himself entirely to the study of the English language, and, while his comrades were smoking around him, or discussing military topics, he spent whole evenings in translating the *Sentimental Journey* of STERNE, that many critics consider his best, prose work, as much for the simplicity, purity, and elegance of the style, as for the choice of the expressions. This opinion may be questioned, for if *Iacopo Orlis* is much inferior in beauty and in propriety of language, being full of inconsistent phrases and superfluous, feeble sentences, it yet touches the innermost chords of the human heart, and abounds in pathos and strength. It is difficult, indeed, to find an Italian who has not eagerly read and admired *Iacopo Orlis*, while many have never in their life perused the *Sentimental Journey*. The war with England not taking place, FOSCOLO returned to Milan, and occupied himself in making a new edition of the writings of MONTECUCCULI. His character, however, was not suited to this minute and patient work. This edition is not, therefore, very accurate and precise, and many important annotations of MONTECUCCULI, relating to the ancients' military tactics, have been omitted. In 1808, FOSCOLO was promoted Professor of Eloquence in the University of Pavia, and he there delivered the beautiful lecture upon the "Origin and the Office of Literature." This learned, though at times obscure, speech was saluted by universal applause. This Professorship being soon abolished, some believe, on account of satirical allusions to NAPOLEON, UGO retired to the Lake of Como, and described the beauty of the place in a few musical lines, that can be read in his *Hymn to the Graces*, a hymn which had been inspired by the charming group of CANOVA. This poetry was never finished, though the author worked at it repeatedly during fifteen years. Previous to this last composition, he had, when at Brescia, for his enterprising mind obliged him to move from place to place, written annals on science and literature, part of a translation of the *Iliad*, and his famous *Sepolcri*, certainly his best work, for FOSCOLO was greater as a poet than as a prose writer. His fear of expressing himself in a common and ordinary manner gives a rude grandeur to his verse, but renders his lines complicated, apparently forced, often unintelligible and pompous. Rival of MONTI, UGO was the first to mingle politics with poetry; but discouragement too soon possessed his ardent soul, so full of generous and patriotic illusions. The *Sepolcri* are remarkable for their originality and for the novelty of the plan. With a few words, the poet forms a beautiful and expressive picture, as when he describes ALFIERI, DANTE, HOMER entering the cemetery and questioning the graves. GRAY'S famous elegy on a village church-yard is not, perhaps, so full of deep and touching thoughts, and the Italian poetry has not, indeed, a more brilliant, musical, perfect composition. (Works like this stretch their influence into a far future, and win a deathless memory. The poet shows in it a powerful original genius—a heavy well acquainted and impressioned with its subject; but, a pervading sadness reigns over these verses—a deep melancholy, as in the *Night Thoughts* of YOUNG. In these, at least, the consoling idea of religion comforts the soul, and divine hope cheers even the grave; while in FOSCOLO you only find the nothingness of human things, the horror of destruction, and the eternal silence of death. "This is a poem," says BORGNO, concluding his analysis on the *Sepolcri*, "dictated by genius, full of splendid images, of fine digressions, of new and powerful expressions, all adapted to the lyric style, to which the poem belongs." Only the first and third cantos of the *Iliad* were published, though the author had written to a friend that he had finished already nine. This translation, though not so rich in style as that of MONTI, is perhaps more true to the original, and more full of real interest and strength; it is a great loss for the Italian literature not to have it completed. FOSCOLO'S tragedy of "Ajax" was afterward represented at the Scala of Milan, but proved a complete failure. MONTI immediately composed a bitter epigram against the author. He had long recognized in the young UGO the only competitor who could contest with him the pre-eminence, and this had occasioned a strong and secret jealousy between the two great poets. FOSCOLO'S enemies also spread the report that NAPOLEON was described under the disguise of *Agamemnon*, and that *Ajax*, who cannot obtain *Achilles'* arms, represented Gen. MOREAU. The poet was accordingly obliged to leave Lombardy. He took refuge in Tuscany, in a country place precisely between Florence and Pistoia, and occupied himself in correcting his translation of STERNE, and in finishing a tragedy, "Ricciarda," one of his inferior works. In the character of *Guido*, frantic for love and suicide, FOSCOLO is supposed to have pictured himself.

At the overthrow of NAPOLEON, UGO hastened to Milan, but as soon as Lombardy was transferred to Austria he retired to Zurich, and there wrote in Latin a satire against many conspicuous personages who had occupied high positions in the fallen reign of Italy. Calumny followed him also in Switzerland, and his enemies were so cruel as to denounce him as an Austrian spy. He therefore traveled to England, and was received with the greatest consideration by all the leading Liberals and the eminent literary men of that country. FOSCOLO might now have led a quiet, if not happy, life, and might have avoided many subsequent misfortunes, but his extravagant habits and expensive vices caused him instead much inexplicable distress of body and mind. His debts obliged him to give lectures on Italian literature, and to publish several critical works and his *Essays on Petrarca*, which form an important part of the English critical literature; he also took up fatiguing studies of erudition and philology, which he pursued with his usual ardor. His poverty, however, did not diminish. He thus one day answered an English lady who was inquiring about his family and estates: "Milady, do you not know that I am poor, very, very poor!" In order to earn a livelihood he wrote many articles for magazines, several prefaces to the Italian classics, and composed his historical speech on the *Decamerone*, an admirable work, and *Commedia di Dante Alighieri Illustrata*. In the midst of this life of sorrow and misery he was seized by a dropsy, and retired in a cottage in Turnham Green, a small village at a short distance from London. Here he was constantly visited by many of his countrymen, and by several English families who came to comfort and cheer the illustrious exile. The same morning he existed Count CAPODISTRIA, just then elected President of Greece, called on him to bid him a last adieu. FOSCOLO died the 10th of October, 1827.

Thus ended this great poet and scholar, this eminent orator, this ardent patriot, reasembling more an ancient Greek than a modern Italian, says Lord BYRON. His writings form an important part of our contemporary story, and he himself exercised an extraordinary influence over the present generation, for he was idolized by the young, whom he subdued by his powerful heartfelt words. His enemies relentlessly persecuted even his memory, thus contributing to exalt his name and greatness, and while sincerely admiring his works and genius, we deeply regret being oblized to criticise his incomprehensible character. FOSCOLO himself, speaking to MONTI, exclaims: "We shall both descend in the grave; you certainly more praised, I more pitied, perhaps; for if I was born and lived amid bad passions, my pen was at least kept pure of falsehood and flattery." This distinguished orator and poet was a good soldier and an excellent captain also. He entered zealously on his military duties, paid great attention to tactics and drill, and adopted every possible means to increase the physical comfort of his soldiers, who loved him as a father. Though his mind was full of HOMER, VIRGIL and DANTE, he fought valiantly in several battles, and was the first to rush to the attack of the Genoese fortress of the Two Brothers, where he was wounded and received public praise by Gen. MASSENA. During the siege of Genoa he cease to divide the miseries and hardships of the poor people, reduced to eat rats and mice, and he exalted their courage by his eloquent, energetic words. A few letters of UGO relating to his military life have been preserved, and bear testimony to his courage and devotion. UGO FOSCOLO was buried in the church-yard of Chiswick, but instead of this Latin epitaph, which he himself composed,

"Didymi. Clerici.
Vitæ. Virtus. Casa.
Hic. Post. Annos * * *
Conquiescere. Coepere.

an English gentleman, HUDSON GURNEY, had a simple monument erected over the grave, bearing the name and age of the deceased.

FOSCOLO had written in one of his sonnets the well known verse: "Death, thou wilt give me fame and rest," and the prophecy proved true. Italy—that Italy which the poet had loved so much for which he had fought, written, and hoped, but in vain—had at length risen from the slavery of years, and in beginning a new era of freedom and grandeur, had remembered her children dead in exile, the brilliant gems of her diadem. A few months ago the Parliament decided that the corpse of UGO FOSCOLO should be asked of England, transferred to Florence, where the poet had always desired to be buried, and placed in St. Croce, that Pantheon of the illustrious Italians. The Deputy BARGONI was accordingly sent to England, and he easily obtained the necessary permission for the exhumation of the remains of the great writer. The enterprise was not, however, an easy one; a monument it is true existed in the graveyard of Chiswick, but many persons affirmed that the body of FOSCOLO was not buried in that place. This occasioned some delay, and even led to the belief that the corpse had disappeared, and that the sacred relics were lost to Italy. Happily, with the assistance of the rector of Chiswick, an old man was at length found who had assisted at the poet's burial. He assured them that FOSCOLO'S remains would be found under the monument, at the depth of four meters. The earth was accordingly removed, and four coffins were successively discovered, bearing on a plate of iron the names of their inmates. A fifth coffin was then seen with UGO'S name. The formal exhumation took place only on the next morning, on account of time, in the presence of the Italian Ambassador, of the Deputy BARGONI, and of many other distinguished Italian and English personages. The coffin was opened with great attention, and a second one, was discovered filled with sawdust. Certainly an effectionate hand, perhaps his daughter's, had laid the remains in the last resting-place. Where he was found wrapped up in an ample shroud, and in a state of preservation quite extraordinary in a person that had been buried forty-three years and nine months. The old Dr. CESARE, who had attended FOSCOLO during his illness was present. At the sight of his familiar features he could not conceal his emotion, and exclaimed: "This is the face of UGO FOSCOLO, glory of Italy!" Signor CALDESI then took several photographs of the deceased, after which the Italian Ambassador delivered a speech, thanking England for her hospitality to the exile. Signor BARGONI also congratulated himself on the success of his mission, and returned to a passage in FOSCOLO'S works where the poet declares "That the English cordiality allayed the sorrows of his exile." The coffins were then accurately closed with the seals of the Italian Embassy, and transferred to the village of Chiswick, accompanied by more than five hundred Italians residant in London. On the 12th of June BARGONI left London, and by the way of Ostend, Switzerland, and Mont Cenis, traveled over to Italy. On the 27th he arrived at Susa, on the 29th at Pistoia, and was received everywhere with general enthusiasm. The solemn ceremony of the formal burial in St. Croce took place at Florence on the 26th of June. A splendid pavilion had been erected at the entrance of the richly-decorated depot, and here the committee that had initiated this act of justice to the great poet was waiting the train from Pistoia. They were soon joined by the military and civil authorities, by the foreign Ambassadors, by the universities, the schools, and by many Mayors of different Italian cities, such as Rome, Venice. A flag with a crescent was noticed amid all this crowd—the colors of the Ionian Islands, which could not forget that they had given birth to the illustrious scholar. The streets, lined with soldiers and with national guards, were adorned with numerous inscriptions taken from FOSCOLO'S works, and especially from his letters, and the beautiful funeral car, drawn by six horses, was surrounded by the most conspicuous personages of the Kingdom. The procession entered Piazza St. Croce by a magnificent triumphal arch, and stopped before DANTE'S statue. There the corpse was solemnly delivered up by the Deputy BARGONI to the City of Florence, and several speeches were pronounced. The coffin was then taken from the car, carried by the students in the crowded church, and temporarily deposited between the monuments of DANTE and ALFIERI. Here, then, lies, after so many years, if not of oblivion, at least of utter neglect, this celebrated but unfortunate UGO FOSCOLO. Here he lies near his fellow-sufferer, DANTE, a lesson, indeed, to the Italians, who have always persecuted and slighted their highest and greatest geniuses, and honored them only after their death!

* FOSCOLO had signed many of his works with the name of Didymi, Clerici, especially his translation of STERNE'S *Sentimental Journey*.

Crimes and Casualties.

Coroner YOUNG yesterday took the antemortem statement of DAVID ACKERMAN, aged twenty years, who is lying in Park Hospital in a dangerous condition from a stab wound inflicted on Tuesday afternoon. The wounded youth stated that he was employed as an electrotyper at the corner of Jacob and Frankfort streets, when FRANK LA ROSA, eighteen years old, and employed in the same place as a stereotyper, began "fooling" with him, during which ACKERMAN was stabbed in the left breast with his own knife, which La ROSA had picked up. ACKERMAN declared that the wound was entirely the result of an accident, and La ROSA, who gave the same version of the affair, was discharged from custody.

JOSEPH BRANDT, an Italian, of No. 41 Crosby-street, was arraigned yesterday before Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs Police Court, on a charge of snatching $45 from the hands of FRANCESCO MANNIS, a tenant in the same house, and was committed for trial.

WM. WALKER, a colored, who stabbed MICHAEL GIBBONS, also colored, of No. 45 Witham-street, was committed for trial, yesterday, by Justice HOGAN.

An affray occurred early yesterday morning at No. 22 Cherry-street, during which JAS. KELLY was struck on the head with a bottle. MURRAY, who was arrested and locked up by Justice HOGAN.

MARY WATSON was committed, yesterday, by Justice HOGAN, on a charge of having entered the apartments of CATHARINE BOWEN, at No. 21 West-street, on the 10th inst., and stealing $140 therefrom.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice SUTHERLEY, PETER NOLAN and EDWARD BROWN were committed to answer on a charge of carrying burglars' tools in their possession.

In the case of Capt. SMITH, of the ship *Ne Plus Ultra*, charged with inflicting cruel and unusual punishments on his steward, the evidences on the part of the prosecution was closed yesterday. The defense will open on Monday next.

WM. A. BRAY, first mate of the ship *Comet*, was committed, in default of $1,000 bail, yesterday, by Commissioner SHIELDS, for assaulting CHRISTIAN DOBLE, a seaman, during a voyage from San Francisco to New-York.

MARTHON POWERS, the cook, who shot the man name who name, his wife almost to death and then committed suicide, some time ago, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of brutally beating his mother and breaking a glass tumbler on her head on Friday night. He was committed to answer in default of $1,000 bail.

FREDERICK ZINGER some time ago preferred a charge of felonious assault against JACOB FISHER, in the Yorkville Police Court, and the latter was held to answer. Subsequently ZINGER compromised the case for $250, and went to Williamsburg to live. He was arrested there yesterday, and held in $1,000 bail to answer for compounding a felony, by Alderman FLUSKETT, in the Yorkville Police Court.

Yesterday morning a boatman found the body of an unknown man floating in the bay off Governor's Island, and towed it to Pier No. 1 East River, where it was delivered to the Police. It was taken to the Morgue to await identification and inquest.

WILLIAM FISHLER, of No. 305 East Thirty-first-street, while getting off the front platform of a Third-avenue car at Thirty-fourth-street, yesterday, fell under the wheels and had his left leg nearly severed from his body. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital in a dying condition.

Yesterday afternoon a fire occurred at No. 123 Mercer-street, doing a damage of $900 to the several occupants, and $1,000 to the building, which is owned by GEORGE BICKERS, and is fully insured.

ANDREW O'BRIEN, of No. 18 Cherry-street, yesterday fell from the stock in the hold of the ship Hoosier, and received severe injuries from which he died at Park Hospital.

Mr. Otto Meyer and the Armories.

In an article contained in our issue of last Sunday, certain remarks were made touching the connection of Mr. OTTO MEYER with the renting of an armory on the Bowery, which were not altogether just. Upon inquiry it has been found that Mr. MEYER never was an agent of the "Ring," or connected with it in any manner. All transactions which he ever had with the City authorities were the procuring of a lease of an armory for the Ninety-sixth Regiment N. G., in 1869, when he was Adjutant of said regiment, and the procuring of a lease for the Third Regiment Cavalry, in 1870. In both cases he acted simply as the attorney of the regiments, and in the usual course of his business. It is understood that Mr. MEYER is spoken of among his friends as a candidate for Senator of the Sixth District, and it is probable that his political opponents are spreading misstatements for the purpose of injuring his prospects. Mr. MEYER stands very high in the opinion of those who know him, and is uniformly spoken of as a high-minded and, in every respect, honorable person.

A Pioneer Steam Vessel for Texas Trade.

The trade between this port and Texas has increased so much of late years that it has been found necessary to provide additional means of transportation. The work has hitherto been done by sailing vessels, but the loss of time, together with the difference in price of the commodities from the time from where they were shipped to the time they were unloaded at New-York, has at times been so great that on several occasions the shippers have sustained heavy losses. This, with several other inconveniences that merchants have had to put up with, has led them to determine to introduce steam-power. The pioneer vessel, *Francis Wright*, of this new line is now ready, and has been fitted up in the best of style, in order to meet with every requirement of the trade. This vessel was originally a United States gun boat, and was built of the best and strongest materials that could be obtained, about five years ago, at Fairhaven, Conn. An additional [illegible] has now been added to her, and her hull has been re-planked all fresh throughout. Her hull is [illegible] materially altered and improved. She will have accommodations for twenty cabin passengers.

THE RIVAL BOAT CLUBS.

The Atalanta Oarsmen Challenged by the Gulick—The Latter Club Claims to Hold

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Aug. 12.

FIRST BOARD.

$2,000 U.S. 6s '81, C.—112¾	$2,000 C. & A. R.R. 7s '95	100	Cumberland Coal
2,000 U.S. 5-20 C. '65.....113¾	1,000 Mil. & St. P. 1st m.	93¾	
1,000 U.S. 5-20 C. '67.....113¾	1,000 Mad. & Cin. 1st m.	96	
10,000 U.S. 5-20 C. '67.....114	5,000 C. & A. L.C. 1st..	85¾	
1,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C.....113¾	1,000 " 2d mortgage.....	70	
2,000 Tenn. 6s, new.....75	5,000 C. & I. C. 1st.....	97¾	
6,000 Ga. 6s, '75, G. Bds.. 93¾	3,000 C. C. & I. C. 1st..	97¾	
1,000 N. C. 6s, old bds.....30	1,000 C. & I. C. 2d m....	87¾	
1,000 S. C. 6s, 3d, new.. 89¾	3,000 Ind. C. & W. 1st..	77¾	
1,000 S. C. 6s, 3d, new, Jan. & July..... 89¾	100 Del. & Hud. Canal....	95	
$5,000	300 Mil. Coal.....	30	
10,000	300 West. Un. Tel.....	78¾	
2,000 Mo. 6s.....93¾	100 Pac. M. S. S. Co.....	93¾	
3,000 N. Y. C. 6s.....97¾	100 Am. Ex.....bet. cash	93¾	
1,000 Del. & Hud. 7s.....108	100 Adams Express.....	69¾	
1,000 Ala. & Chat. 2d.....34¾	200 Erie.....bds. cash	34¾	
3,000 M. So. & N. R. 8s.105	100 N. Y. C. & H. Con.	97¾	
1,000 Ohio 6s, R. R. 8s.....93	100 Pacific.....bet. cash	94¾	
$1,000 U. Pac. 6s.....93¾	200 " .....bet. cash	94¾	
$1,000 U. Pac. 6s.....93¾	200 " .....bet. cash	94¾	
$1,000 Ark. C. & N. 1st.. 85	200 Quicksilver.....bet. cash	33¾	
$1,000 Ark. & Miss. 1st.. 85	100 Quicksilver Pref.....bet. cash	33¾	
$1,000 Ark. & S. W. Con.. 85	400 " .....bet. cash	33¾	
3,000 Tol. & Wab. 1st.. 85	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf....	83¾	
40,000 Tol. & Wab. Con.. 69	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf....	83¾	
3,000 N. J. Cent. n.os..101¾	100 Chi., Bur. & Q.....108		
4,000 Ore. & Cen. Rs.....82	100 " .....bet. cash	108	

SECOND BOARD.

$5,000 U.S. 5-20 C. '65.....114	200 N. Y. C. & H. R.....97¾		
10,000 " 114	100 " .....bet. cash	97¾	
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '67.....114	100 " .....bet. cash	97¾	
5,000 " .

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,

In addition to their elegant and extensive assortment of

REAL INDIA

Camel's Hair Shawls,

with which can be found

Fancy Shawls,

suitable for FALL WEAR;

also, a magnificent display of Turkish and Persian Carpets, Velvet and Tapestry Brussels, Wool and Cotton Ingrains, with borders to match, in all widths, of the latest novelties.

PRICES EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,

are receiving by steamer and sailing vessel large and choice collections of

GOODS, ADAPTED FOR FALL WEAR, viz:

BLACK, PLAIN, and FANCY SILKS,

DRESS GOODS, low, medium and rich,

Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces,

MOURNING GOODS, Imported White Goods,

Cambrics, Percales, Muslins,

Linens and Linen Goods, Embroideries, Millinery,

French and English Corsets, Skirts, Hoop Skirts,

CARPETS, CRETONNE DRAPERIES, &c.,

and a very choice and full assortment of

HOUSEKEEPING and HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

Giving strangers and those visiting the City an opportunity to supply their wants at an unusually early period.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will open on Monday, Aug. 14, a large and well-assorted stock of

GUIPURE BANDS, HAMBURG AND NEEDLE WORK,

Edgings and Insertions,

LACE TIDIES, RUFFINGS, PLAITINGS, PUFFINGS AND COMBINATION TRIMMINGS, &c.

They also invite attention to their immense assortment of

LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, SOAPS, COLOGNES, HAIR OILS, &c., &c.,

All of which they are offering

AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 10TH STS.

Dress-Making Department.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

are fully organized,

UNDER SUPERIOR MANAGEMENT,

to receive and promptly execute orders for

MOURNING

and all other kinds of DRESS MAKING

equal, if not superior, in style and execution, to the very best Paris make.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 10TH STS.

HAIR. HAIR.

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR.

Can be combed and brushed like nature, cheapest &c.

WOMAN HAIR.

Cheapest in the country. Switches, thirty inches, $1 up. upward; curlings, 25 cents. Ladies' own chignons dressed for No. Depot No. 253 Bowery, near Great Jones-st.

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—Selected Army Goods, Rubber garments, waterproof clothing, blankets, bedding, hospital cots, tents, hatters' outfits, &c. Send for circular. PITKIN & CO., No. 112 Chambers-st., New-York, 816 N. Second-st., Philadelphia.

SHIPPING.

ANCHOR LINE.

Steamers sail every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, to and from

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

Passengers booked through to all parts of Great Britain, Ireland and the Continent, by the Anchor line of railway steamers via Great Britain, Ireland, Continental Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America at moderate rates, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

"RATES."	STEERAGE.
Anglia.....Sat. Aug. 12	Wed. Aug. 23
Australia.....Sat. Aug. 19	Wed. Aug. 30
Victoria.....Sat. Aug. 26	Wed. Sept. 6
Europa.....Sat. Sept. 2	Wed. Sept. 13

and every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY thereafter. First cabin, $80 and $70, according to location. Cabin excursion tickets good for twelve months, at reduced rates. Intermediate, $55; steerage, $30.

Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Drafts issued, payable on presentation, for any amount at the Company's office.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

FOR LIVERPOOL,

(VIA QUEENSTOWN),

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY'S powerful and fast iron screw steamships, fitted with patent engines of the most approved construction, and the safest and most expeditious steamers in the trade, sail from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY as follows:

NEVADA, Capt. Forsyth.....Aug. 16, at 2 P. M.	
WYOMING, Capt. Wendaay.....Aug. 23, at 11 A. M.	
MINNESOTA, Capt. T. W. Freeman.....Aug. 30, at 3 P. M.	
IDAHO, Capt. Parker.....Sept. 6, at 8 P. M.	
COLORADO, Capt. P. V. Freeman.....Sept. 13, at 3 P. M.	
WISCONSIN, Capt. Williams.....Sept. 20, at 10 A. M.	

Cabin passage, $80 and $100.

Steerage passage, (Office No. 26 Broadway), $30, including wine.

For freight or cabin passage apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Wall-st.

NATIONAL LINE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.

From Pier No. 45 North River.

FRANCE, Thursday, Aug. 17, at 8 P. M.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

HELVETIA, Guion, Wednesday, Aug. 9, at 11 A.M.

Passage to Liverpool, Queenstown, or London direct: Cabin, $70 and $80; currency: steerage, $30 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, London and Glasgow, $33 currency.

For other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO

CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,

VIA PANAMA,

CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT TO

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, ASPINWALL AND PANAMA, AND GREYTOWN AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA.

PIER 42, NORTH RIVER, FOOT CHRYSTIE-ST.

Steamers leave foot of Chrystie-st. every month, except when these dates fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

Aug. 19—Steamer HENRY CHAUNCEY, Capt. A. G. GRAY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River, at 12 o'clock noon, for Aspinwall via Kingston, connecting at Panama with steamer CONSTITUTION, Capt. Hall, for Acapulco, Manzanilla and Mazatlan, and with the Central American and Australian and South Pacific ports. Freight for last-named ports received until 4 P. M. of Aug. 17.

Steamer JAPAN will leave San Francisco, Sept. 1, for Japan and China. For freight or passage apply at the office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.

F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 12th of every month.

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. THELEFSDSON, Aug. 12.

NORTH AMERICA, Capt. C. H. SLOCUM.....Sept. 12.

MERRIMACK, Capt. WIER.....Oct. 12.

These splendid steamers sail on scheduled time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, saving time and connecting. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,

No. 6 Bowling Green, New-York.

JOS. NASSAR & CO.,

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company's Steamer MORRO CASTLE will sail from Pier No. 4 North River, on THURSDAY, Aug. 10, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely.

For freight or passage apply to

A. W. DIMOCK, President,

No. 5 Bowling-green.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.

COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICKLEN.....Aug. 17

MISSOURI, Capt. J. P. EDWARDS.....Aug. 24

MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS.....Aug. 31

For freight or passage apply to

A. W. DIMOCK, President,

No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier 17 E. River, at 3 P. M., direct to Havana.

CITY OF MERIDA, Deakes.....Wednesday, Aug. 16

CLEOPATRA, Phillips (Havana only).Wed., Aug. 23

CITY OF MEXICO, Simmonton.....Tuesday, Sept. 5

CLEOPATRA, Phillips (Havana only).Wed., Sept. 13

For freight or passage apply to

E. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 53 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 21 Dame-st., corner Broadway.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—BY A FAMILY OF ADULTS, A small and convenient house in Harlem, west of 4th-av. Address HOUSE, care of Tradery Express Company, No. 9 Park-place.

FINANCIAL.

FIRST MORTGAGE

SINKING FUND

Land Grant Bonds

OF THE

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY

RAILROAD COMPANY,

WESTERN DIVISION.

These Bonds can now be had from the undersigned, or through the principal banks and bankers of the United States.

They have thirty (30) years to run, bearing Eight per Cent. (8 per cent.) Interest, payable on the 15th days of August and February in each year. The Principal and Interest are payable in Gold. The Principal in New-York, the Interest in New-York, London and Frankfort-on-Main, free of tax. They are Coupon Bonds, but can be registered, or converted into Registered Bonds, and are receivable at par and accrued interest in payment for the Company's land sales. The payment of the principal and interest is secured by a first and only mortgage on the Company's Lands, granted by the United States in 1866, lying on the line of the road, and amounting to 1,000,000 acres. The railway of the Western Division, extending from Marysville, Kansas, in a junction with Union Pacific Road at Fort Kearney, a distance of 70 miles, together with the Equipments appertaining, Franchises, Rights of Way and Personal Property.

The mortgage is made to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York, as Trustees.

The Bondholders are amply protected by the terms of the Mortgage Deed, which prohibits a sale of the Company's lands at less than four ($4) dollars per acre, and a release of the lien of that Mortgage upon any portion, sold, until the purchase money is paid to the Trustees, who are authorized to apply the same to the purchase of these Bonds, either by purchase or to the Sinking Fund, for their redemption at maturity. This will more than extinguish the debt and leave the railway and equipments free. The security for the payment of these Bonds is therefore beyond all contingency.

Holders of $1,000 and especially those who do not desire to be paid off by the Treasury Department, can now exchange their Governments for these Bonds as a *good and substantial* profit.

The location of the line of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad is a commanding one, from the fact that it is a practical extension westwardly of the Hannibal and St. Joseph, the next Land Grant road after the Illinois Central. The St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad is led at its eastern terminus (St. Joseph) by railway lines coming direct from Hannibal, St. Louis, Chicago, and local roads converging at St. Joseph. Its business is therefore secured. Its connection with the Union Pacific Road opens up the through middle route across the Continent, and is of national importance. This is reflected in the fact that the quotations of Bonds and telegrams which we have received during the few days the Bonds have been for sale, applying for these securities, indicate the quick response of the American people in supporting liberal improvements, while at the same time they make a good investment.

Price for the present, 97½ and accrued interest in currency.

Circulars, maps, pamphlets, documents, &c., furnished upon application.

Correspondence relating to the Bonds free. Marketable Securities received in exchange.

We have been at great expense in the examination of this property and the bonds and mortgage, and are satisfied the favorable points in this Loan will not only be safe but profitable. We base our calculations on the fact that the First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, of the Eastern Division, lately successfully placed by our firm at 97½, have advanced to 103 and accrued interest, making them cost at 105, or nearly ten per cent. advance.

Under all circumstances, we unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO.,

Bankers,

NO. 11 WALL-ST.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,

NO. 18 BROAD-ST.,

OFFER FOR SALE THE BALANCE OF THE

CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE

Sinking Fund Bonds

OF THE

LAKE SHORE

AND

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

RAILWAY COMPANY.

COUPON BONDS—In denominations of $1,000, convertible into Registered at maturity of each coupon. Interest 7 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, January, July.

REGISTERED BONDS—In denominations of $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000, (without coupons), in most similar to United States Registered Bonds, and transferable on the books of the company and assented away in the name of the holder. Interest 7 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly, January, April, July and October.

The merit of this security and the peculiar advantages possessed by the Registered Bonds in the quarterly payment of interest, and full PROTECTION against LOSS by FIRE, THEFT, or like exigencies, make it favorably known to capitalists and judicious investors, and we cordially recommend it as the most desirable investment in the market.

FIRST-CLASS

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING FROM

10 TO 12 PER CENT.,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK.

CHOICE SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER BELOW PAR.

CASH VALUATION OF PROPERTY..... $45,719,817

WHOLE INDEBTEDNESS, (LIMITED,) ONLY..... 892,000

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING RELIABLE INVESTMENTS, ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES, FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK AUCTIONEER, DEALER AND BROKER IN MUNICIPAL BONDS,

NO. 6 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD OFFICE, LAND DEPARTMENT, }

SHAW BUILDING, Boston, Aug. 3, 1871. }

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED until noon THURSDAY, Aug. 17, for the sale of $50,000 of the land bonds of said Company to the undersigned Trustee, in accordance with the provisions of the indenture of April, 1867.

The bids will be opened Friday, Aug. 18, and accepted bids declared.

JOHN DUFF, }

M. McCORMICK, } Trustees.

$150,000 RAILROAD BONDS

of responsible roads wanted in payment for valuable real estate in Stockton. Apply to

CHARLES W. BASSLER,

No. 7 Wall-st.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE A scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 49 Exchange-place, Williamsburgh.

FINANCIAL.

PROPOSALS

FOR THE

WATER LOAN

OF THE

CITY OF PROVIDENCE.

INTEREST

IN GOLD,

AT

FIVE OR SIX PER CENT.,

AS MAY BE DECIDED.

THE CITY OF PROVIDENCE PROPOSES TO ISSUE ITS

BONDS PAYABLE IN GOLD

on the 1st day of July, in the year Nineteen Hundred (1900) for FOUR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS of, the purpose of defraying the expense of introducing water into said city.

INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD.

Coupons, payable in Gold, July 1 and Jan. 1, will be attached to the bonds for the interest thereon, or the bonds may be registered under existing law and the interest payable in gold on said dates.

AUTHORITY FOR ISSUE.

The bonds are issued under authority given by the General Assembly of Rhode Island, and an ordinance passed by the City Council of Providence.

SECURITY.

Their payment is guaranteed by a lien—first, upon all the real estate or personal property owned by the city, and, secondly, upon all the real estate of the citizens of said city.

The income derived from the use of the water is also pledged to the payment of the bonds and the interest thereon.

FINANCIAL CONDITION OF CITY.

The financial condition of the city on the 1st day of July inst. was as follows:

Taxable valuation of real estate.....$85,515,712 00

Taxable valuation of the personal estate, 1870.....20,265,100 00

Total taxable property.....$104,080,812 00

Property exempted from taxation, owned by the city, institutions, &c., but held for the Water loan.....$6,481,662 00

Total value.....$100,562,475 00

CITY DEBT.

The funded debt of the city is as follows:

1st. A loan to the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad Company, due Jan. 1, 1876.....$500,000 00

To meet this the city holds the same amount of the bonds of said railroad secured by a first mortgage upon the road in Rhode Island, and also funds in the hands of the Trustees of the Sinking Fund of this loan amounting to $114,864 07.

2d. A loan issued in 1855 for public improvements of various kinds made prior to that date, payable Sept. 1, 1885, for.....$50,000 00

To meet this the Trustees of the Sinking Fund have in their hands securities amounting to $78,475 81.

In addition to which there is an annual payment to this fund by the city of $10,000.

3d. A loan issued in 1863 for expenses growing out of the enlistment of soldiers, payments of bounties, &c., payable Jan. 1, 1893, for.....$20,000 00

To meet this the Trustees of the Sinking Fund have in their hands securities amounting to $20,341 31.

In addition to which there is an annual payment to this fund by the city of $5,000.

4th. The floating debt incurred for public works, such as opening streets, erecting public buildings, and introducing the water for which it is proposed to issue these bonds, amounting to.....1,560,500 00

Of this sum the Water Commissioners have drawn.....$1,400,000

There is cash on hand.....$23,000 —1,377,000 00

Leaving the actual floating debt, say!.....$183,000 00

An examination of the above statement shows that the funded debt of the city is more than provided for, as the several sinking funds, with their collaterals, are sufficient, without the additional annual payments from the Treasury, to pay their respective loans at maturity.

The amount of the floating debt above what will be repaid from the sale of the water bonds is as small as to make it safe to say that the City of Providence with a valuation of $100,562,475, has no debt.

POPULATION.

The population of the city by the census of 1870 was 68,904, and is increasing more rapidly than at any previous period of her history, and there has been expended within the past seven years by the city for permanent public improvements more than $1,000,000.

With the above facts, the Water Loan of the City of Providence may be placed in the first class of securities, and is beyond a question.

CHARACTER OF PROPOSALS.

"The Committee of the City Council of the City of Providence on the City Debt" invite proposals for any portion of four millions of dollars of the Water Loan of said city, to be issued as per the annexed circular. Said proposals to be indorsed "Proposals for Water Loan," and to be transmitted sealed to Benjamin Tripp, City Treasurer of Providence, on or before 12 o'clock M., THURSDAY, the 24th day of August, 1871.

The proposals to be in the form hereunto annexed. Upon opening them the Committee will decide whether the loan shall be a five or six per cent. loan, and unless otherwise arranged, it will be payable at the City Treasurer's office in the City of Providence. The Committee reserve the right also to reject any or all of the bids at their discretion. The loan will be issued within sixty days from the opening of the proposals, and notice of the acceptance of any proposition will be transmitted at once to the party. The bonds are partly engraved and may be issued sooner than the above time if the labor on them can be completed. Interest from the 1st day of July to the date of issue, to be paid by the purchasers in currency at the rate of 1.10 for gold.

THOMAS A. DOYLE, Mayor,
AMOS W. SNOW,
WILLIAM WALLRICH,
STEPHEN WATERMAN,
WILLIAM BINNEY, } Committee.

PROVIDENCE, July 24, 1871.

FORM OF PROPOSAL.

The undersigned will take —— dollars of the Water Loan of the City of Providence, at the rate of —— dollars in currency for each one hundred dollars of said sum. The bonds to be issued in sums of one thousand dollars each, and to bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, or will take —— dollars of the same loan issued in similar manner, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and pay —— dollars in currency for each one hundred dollars thereof.

The bonds to be coupon or registered.

FOR SALE.

New-Orleans, Mobile and Chattanooga Railroad Company, (now known as New-Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad Company) First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Sinking Fund Bonds;

also,

New-York and Boston Railroad Company First Mortgage Seven Per Cent. Gold Bonds, at a large reduction below the subscription prices, by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

Banker, Stock Broker and Auctioneer, 49 Pine-st.

SAFE INVESTMENTS.

Illinois Registered 10 per cent. Bonds.
Missouri County 10 per cent. Bonds.
Missouri School 10 per cent. Bonds.
Kansas School 10 per cent. Bonds.
Also, other choice 8 and 10 per cent. securities, payable in this City.
For sale below par by

FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers,

No. 11 Pine-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 9 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers, and Draw Bills on

MUNROE & CO., No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris, and ALEXANDERS, CUNLIFFES & CO., No. 30 Lombard-st., London.

INSURANCE STOCKS AND SCRIPS wanted by E. S. BAILEY, No. 65 Wall-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET

IN

TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

APPLY AT TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS STEERS'

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, No. 64 West 45th-st., will reopen Sept. 18.

MOSES DRAPER'S MILITARY ACADEMY,

A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical and Modern Languages, Elementary, Mathematical and English Studies and Natural Sciences. Classes are also formed in Music, Drawing, Fencing and Elocution.

A thoroughly-organized Military Department, connected with well-trained horses, Guns &c.

The next session BEGINS Sept. 6, 1871.

BENJAMIN A. ALLEN, President.

DELMAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE—No. 675 Broadway, to open day and evening for Fall pupils. Students can receive private lessons and be qualified practically for business.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEESE Will reopen their ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 20 West 23d-st., ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1871. Address by letter until Sept. 1.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 240 West 23d-st., will reopen Sept. 21.

CIRCULARS.

FORT WASHINGTON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE For young ladies. French language of the school. Opens Sept. 20, 1871. Circulars of SCHERMERL, No. 701 Broadway.

G. LEBRUN-ASSOU, No. 23 Fleet-st.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,

No. 128 57th-st.

English and French Boarding and day school for young ladies and children. Reopens TUESDAY, Sept. 19. Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Offers to a small number of pupils the best educational advantages and a pleasant home.

C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

MISSES FOSTER & CHAMPNEY,

FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL,

Old Fairfield, Conn.

The Fall term will commence on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13, 1871. For circulars and particulars address the Principals.

NEW-JERSEY MILITARY INSTITUTE.

On the Delaware, near Trenton, N. J.

Rev. ELIAS S. SCHENCK, A. M., Principal.

The best always. Send for a circular.

DR. VAN NORMAN'S

English, French and German Family and day school for Young Ladies and Children, Nos. 24 and 26 West 38th-st., New-York, will commence its fifteenth year Sept. 25, 1871. For full information send for catalogue.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES

will open at NO. 38 MADISON-AV., New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20. Address as above.

OSBORNE INSTITUTE

FOR YOUNG LADIES

414 Sing Sing, N. Y.,

will reopen Sept. 12. For particulars, &c., address the Principal, Miss S. M. VAN VLECK.

MRS. SYLVANUS REDD'S

Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 101 EAST 39TH-ST., corner Park-av., Murray Hill, New-York. Fall term will commence Sept. 20, 1871. Circulars and catalogues sent on request.

MISS VAN WAGENEN

Will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children on TUESDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 13 East 40th-st.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,

Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1860.

Thorough Rev. P. V. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

THE MISSES DORRNUS

Will open a Day School for young ladies and children on Nov. 6. Examination on Sept. 21.

MISS RANNEY'S

Boarding and day school for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. A higher and more practical Course of Instruction will be given there than ever been attempted elsewhere in this country. Re-opens Sept. 20. For the annual Register, containing full plan of Course of Study, and full particulars, apply as above.

Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

MRS. DOTY'S & MRS. TRIBETT'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Astoria, N. Y., will reopen the first MONDAY in October. A thoroughly and intelligent French lady will dine with the family, and conversation will be exclusively spoken, thus offering conversational advantages in addition to the usual class exercise.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE—WITH superior advantages for advanced and well-prepared students. Terms moderate. Next session opens Sept. 6. For circulars, apply immediately. Address Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President, Elmira, N. Y.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., N. Y., will be reopened MONDAY, Sept. 18. Mme. de SILVA and Mrs. ALEX. BRADFORD. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Established 1845. Opens Sept. 11, 1871. A thorough and systematic course of study. Preparatory class for Vassar College. For catalogue, address GEO. W. COOK, A. M., Principal.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DEERFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to 30 pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18. For particulars concerning it, apply to RICHARD P. JERRY, Deerfield, Mass., or circulars may also be obtained at the store of R. LOCKWOOD'S, bookstore, No. 411 Broadway.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., with much personal care and culture provides the best educational advantages found in European or home schools. Reopens Wednesday, Sept. 6. For prospectus, address Rev. GEO. F. RIDER, Reader.

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE—Boarding and day school for young gentlemen. 170th-st. and Kingsbridge road, N. Y. 172d year. The school will reopen Sept. 18. V. PREVOST, Prin't. Circulars at G. Leoffmann's, No. 23 Fine-st., N. Y.

MRS. WILLIAMS' ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 25 West 38th-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 21, 1871. Address by letter until Sept. 1.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Methodist Building, corner 14th-st. and Broadway, opens Aug. 1. Students can enter at any time. Send or call for a circular.

S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 20. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARDING pupils are received by the Misses BUCKHALL at their suburban residence, New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 19.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Sing Sing, N. Y., (formerly Mr. Churchill's school), Rev. J. BRECKENRIDGE GIBSON, D. D., Rector. The third year will begin Sept. 12.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass., one and a-half hours from Boston. Its superior facilities and rare beauty and salubrity of location. Address Rev. C. V. SPEAR, the Principal.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of over fifty years of successful operation. For circulars apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NEAR Peekskill, on the Hudson.—Reopens Sept. 7. Principal at Astor House Fridays, from 1 to 4. Address, at Unionville, N. Y., S. S. HARTWELL, M. A.

OAK GROVE SEMINARY.—FOR 12 boys only—reopens Sept. 9. Unrivaled success. High spacious grounds; home comforts. Address PRINCIPAL, P. O. Box 132, Orange, N. J.

BEFORE DECIDING ON A BOARDING School, send for catalogue of Pennington Seminary. It will pay you well to do so. Address THOS. HANLON, Pennington, N. J.

PROF. AND MRS. C. P. HUBBARD'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn., will reopen Sept. 21. Circulars sent on application.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. E. ROWE, A. M., Principal.

BOARDING SCHOOL.—FAIRLEY SEMINARY, Fishkill, Dutchess County, New-York, reopens Sept. 6. Address, for both terms, as present, $300 per year. Rev. JAMES GILMOUR, Principal.

THE MISSES McANDERSON WILL RE-open their Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Mamaroneck, on Monday, Sept. 4. Circulars can be procured at No. 4 Leroy-place, Bleecker-st., N. Y.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J.—A boarding school for boys. For catalogues, apply to the Principal, Rev. A. G. CRAMER.

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE—Boarding and day school for young gentlemen. 170th-st. and Kingsbridge road, N. Y. 172d year. The school will reopen Sept. 18. V. PREVOST, Prin't. Circulars at G. Leoffmann's, No. 23 Fine-st., N. Y.

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FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J.—A boarding school for boys. For catalogues, apply to the Principal, Rev. A. G. CRAMER.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MERKEN'S French and English Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 16 Washington-st.

HIGHTSTOWN CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.—A good and safe Boarding School for young men and boys. Terms moderate. Send for circular. Rev. J. R. ALEXANDER, Prin., Hightstown, N. J.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF a high order is the Newburgh Institute. For circulars, &c., address HENRY W. SIGLAR, Newburgh, N. Y.

MISS R. A. HAMMEKEN'S BOARDING School for young ladies reopens Sept. 12. Address the Principal, Fairview, South Orange, N. J.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, White Plains, New-York. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Institute, for both sexes, at Claverack, N. Y. Term opens Sept. 7. Rev. A. FLACK, A. M., Pres.

MISS BULKLEY'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., will be reopened Sept. 19.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Emily Nelson, Pr.

INSTRUCTION.

JAUSON INSTITUTE,

A French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 48 West 38th-st., will reopen Sept. 21.

MME. DUCROTAY AND MISS DUBOIS' ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, No. 49 West 23d-st., will reopen Thursday, Sept. 21. Circulars may be had at the pupils' residences.

REV. W. A. SCHENCK'S MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, KING BLVD., Bordentown, N. J., reopens on SEPT. 14, 1871.

TARRANT COLLEGE

will reopen its doors Sept. 7, 1871, when examination of candidates for admission will begin. Application may be made by letter addressed to the President, or by visiting the College.

CHARLES INSTITUTE

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 47 Madison-av., corner 29th-st., will open its day school, with session Sept. 25. Thorough English course; daily instruction and practice in French and German; class of Italian; primary department; infants' class.

MR. & MRS. ELISHA CHARLES, Principals.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

NO. 38 WEST 27TH-ST.,

Will reopen Sept. 21, 1871.

MLLE. GABRIELLE BOUVET.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

NO. 38 WEST 27TH-ST.,

Will reopen Sept. 21, 1871.

MRS. JOHN W. S. BLACKMAN'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

NO. 5 EAST 45TH-ST.,

Will reopen Sept. 21.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY, NOS. 128 AND 130 MONTAGUE-ST. The Fall session of this English and French Boarding School for young ladies will open Sept. 19. For circulars apply at the Seminary, or address the Principal at Buffalo, N. Y., till Sept. 1, after which at No. 128 Montague-st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CHARLES E. WEST, LL.D., Principal.

EDWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS,

FLORID

FOREIGN MAIL NEWS.

THINGS BY THE STEAM-SHIP MAIN.

The mails by the steam-ship *Main*, from London, via Southampton, were distributed yesterday. The advices they supply are fresher by two day's than those previously at hand.

TWO NATIONS.

The Ministerial Banquet and Its Responses—Speeches of Mr. Gladstone and Minister Schenck—Kindness Cosmopolitan at International Gatherings.

The Lord Mayor of London gave the annual entertainment to Her Majesty's Ministers on July 29, at the Mansion House. "The health of Her Majesty's Ministers, coupled with the name of the Right Hon. Mr. Gladstone," after drawing a reply from the French Minister, called for the Ambassador's representative.

THE LORD MAYOR'S SPEECH.

The Lord Mayor, in proposing "The Health of His Excellency the French Ambassador, and the Diplomatic Body," said: It is a source of great satisfaction to see present this evening the representatives of two great countries. The German Ambassador is only prevented from being by leaving ourselves to-day for scenes of his native land. I am sure I correctly represent the feelings of all present and of the fifty others who would be here to give us welcome to the French Ambassador and the American Minister. The great mission of diplomacy is peace. Long may that great blessing be preserved to us and to the nations of Europe, and of the world. The accomplished nobleman who represents our nearest European neighbor [cheers] for years our faithful ally, is received with the cordial wish that the greatest satisfaction and, perhaps, be allowed to express the hope that for many years to come the great country he so well represents may enjoy the blessings of peace. [Hear, hear.] Those blessings are not confined to Europe, and I am sure I express the feelings of the whole assembly when I say that we are glad to welcome to this country the representative of the United States. [Cheers.] They are our own children. I know from several visits to America they regard with pride and affection those from whom they have sprung, and with just pride of the great empire founded by Englishmen, and which manifests all those qualities of which we are proud, and which has ample and successful development in their noble country. I cannot sit down without stating the great satisfaction with which I have this day heard that the Right Honorable Gentleman has been invited by the Government to proceed to the United States to settle the claims under the twelfth clause of the Washington Treaty, and I trust that by means of that important treaty, all differences and disagreements being removed, we shall be enabled to cultivate, without interruption, that friendship and commerce which are so necessary to the prosperity of both countries, and the peace and happiness of the world.

MINISTER SCHENCK'S SPEECH.

Gen. SCHENCK, who was received with much cheering said: My Lord Mayor, my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen—I am sure you might properly excuse me from making further response to the toast you have kindly drunk to the representatives of foreign nations. My esteemed colleague, the noble and distinguished Ambassador of France, who is to succeed me, having happily relieved me from such duty by the eloquent words in which he has returned our thanks, my Lord Mayor, for your elegant hospitality; and yet if France thanks you for such kindly remembrance and reminds you of the friendly and pleasing relations which exist between your two countries, it would hardly be for America to plead silent at your board. From that great country and naked, it is true, you are separated by but a narrow sea, which circumstance of itself gives her all the interest of your nearest neighbor. But that far wider channel which lies between you and us we have determined shall not divide us. Even as a physical obstruction to our intercourse it hardly deserves the consideration which as it is has been bridged by the fleets of ships which go and come in the occupation and interests of our vast and intimate commerce—by the magnificent steamers which weekly, daily, convey your citizens and ours from one shore to the other on their errands of business or pleasure—a facility of transit which makes the waters between us constantly throbbing from one heart of one people to the outer cords which unite us in momentary intercourse. And yet beyond all these—better than all these—have we not learnt that between two nations, kindred in so many ways, there should be, and there can be, bonds that make us closer than wires of steel—the more sensitive and responsible nerves by which are informed and animated by the mysterious electric current? My Lord Mayor, you have spoken of America as a child of England. A lusty growth, is she not? although not always see altogether from your pedigree. As one of your children, then, from the mother, I am encouraged to feel that I am not less than evening speaking in the presence of my venerable grandfathers and grandmothers. I shall claim your indulgence but a moment further, to thank you finally for your welcome and attention. This banquet, my Lord Mayor, you give to the Ministers of your Queen, your distinguished and special guests on this occasion. I am happy to be privileged to meet them. Those gentlemen in charge of the Government care and management of your Treasury, your Army, your Navy, your Post-office—whatever relates to the organization of those great domestic branches of your Government service, to which it is not proper for me, a stranger, even to allude. But there is one thing in their public business and in which the public generally, and if I venture to refer. It is made appropriate by what has already been said. I think no American will forget—I am sure every English-man and American alike should remember—that it has been during the administration of your Government by these Ministers of Her Majesty that a great agreement has been concluded which will remove all serious difference between our two countries. It was they who wisely took the responsibility of intimating that work through which, overcoming prejudices, passions, spleen, and whatever had tended to make us feel sorely toward each other, we have come together. It is to be hoped on the principles of that agreement to promote lasting peace and firm friendship. My Lord Mayor, when France and England are exchanging kindly assurances of good understanding at a civic festival like this, it is not impertinent, perhaps for me to intervene with the remark that we Yankees, deriving some of our qualities from other parents than yours, and from our habits, climate, surroundings, and the necessities under which we have grown up, partake somewhat of the characteristics of both of you. We are a sect of combination of the mobility of the French with the solidity of the Saxon stock. As to any peculiar quality prevailing in our international position, I think we get that trait mainly from you. I trust, however, we shall generally display it only in adherence to justice and right. Suppose we place our understanding henceforth on this ground—let us unite the "All right" of England with the "Go-ahead" of America. That would make an alliance which could probably not easily be overcome by any other combination on earth.

MR. GLADSTONE'S REMARKS.

To the toast to the Ministry, Mr. GLADSTONE replied. He said: You have alluded, my Lord Mayor, to the date at which you have called us to share your renowned hospitality. It is on the 30th of July that we have gathered round your board; a period which commonly precedes by only a few days the close of Parliamentary session, and when I had the honor of communicating with your Lordship, and fixing the date by negotiation some months back, it was with the belief that at this period there would be stealing over us that soothing languor, the product partly of exhaustion and partly of hope, which best describes the feeling of Ministers and members of Parliament when they approach the close of the session. However, my Lord Mayor, we are not so fortunate. We are in a manner put upon trial for our lives. A notice has been given—which is still only a notice—that on Monday of the next but one ensuing,